FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

Fit "TripleX" - and be safe
Regd

THE SPHERE, MARCH 2, 1946
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 1/6

THE SPHERE

Vol. CLXXXIV No. 2406 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC MARCH 2 1946

KING SIX CIGARS
Now 1/1 each
The quantity available for distribution is still, unfortunately, insufficient to meet demands.
MAKERS OF FINE CIGARS SINCE 1839
MADE BY J. R. FREEMAN & SON, LTD.

Grant's Scotch Whisky
"FAMOUS FOR HALF A CENTURY"

By Appointment
Cerebos
Salt of crystal purity

McVITIE & PRICE Biscuits of Highest Quality
EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

JUST YOUR CUP OF TEA...
3/4 PER LB.
HARDEN'S DOCTOR CEYLON TEA
Harden Bros. & Lindsay Ltd., 121 Cannon St., E.C.4

THE PERFECT APPETISER
Bass
TRADE MARK

For sweet breath & pearly Teeth
Euthymol
TOOTH PASTE
FROM ALL CHEMISTS

"WARDONIA"
BLADES
FOR BETTER SHAVES.
"SMOOTH AS A FINE LIQUEUR"

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED
UNITED BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY Ltd.
BYRON HOUSE, 7/9, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

Model Coat
in
Brown-Dyed
Indian Lamb
(18 Coupons)

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street, London, W.1.

(Debenhams Ltd.)

Night is Right
for beauty

There are two ways to keep your face young and wrinkle-free. One is never to laugh, frown, stay up late or have fun; the other is to massage regularly every night with rich, emollient Skin Deep, a new product of the Atkinson specialists. Skin Deep discourages wrinkles and keeps complexions blissfully smooth because its formula contains the same element that nature uses to keep the skin pliant, soft, radiant. So cream away the years with Skin Deep tonight and awake to a lovelier tomorrow.

A heavenly powder base too!

Use Skin Deep by day to give you a soft, glowing all-day make-up. Holds powder silkily and smoothly, and really makes it stay on.

5/10 *(including tax)*

Make yours a real beauty sleep with

ATKINSONS
Skin Deep
BEAUTY CREAM

ASD 10-995

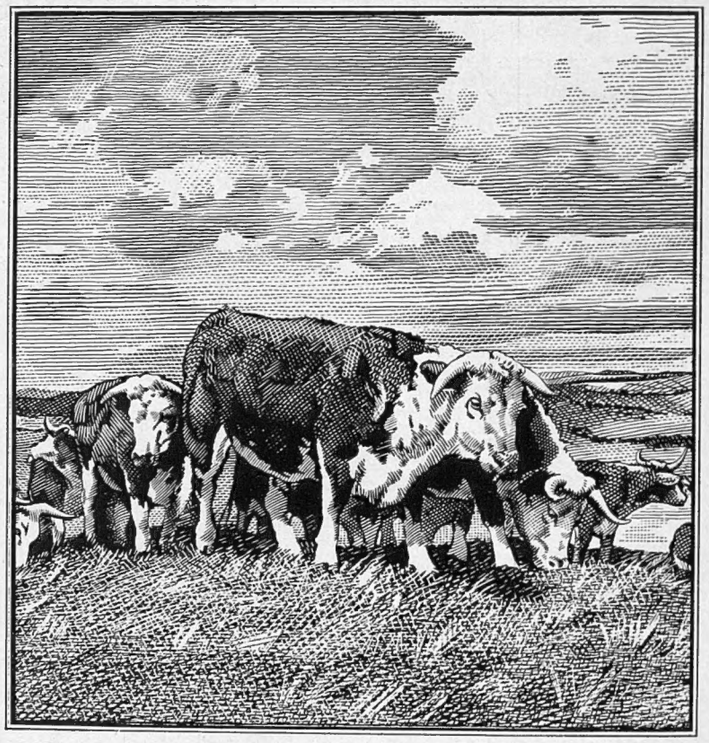
J. & E. ATKINSON LTD., 24 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

Horrockses
REGD.

the Greatest Name in Cotton

SHEETS · PILLOWCASES
TOWELS · FLANNELETTES
WINCETTES · DRESS GOODS
SHIRTINGS · FURNISHINGS
UTILITY FABRICS · ETC.

HORROCKSES, CREWDSON & CO. LTD., PRESTON, MANCHESTER, BOLTON, LONDON



OXO

FOR COOKING
AND DRINKING

PREPARED FROM PRIME RICH BEEF

Volume CLXXXIV No. 2406 The SPHERE, London, March 2, 1946

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

GUARDING THE AUSTRO-YUGOSLAV FRONTIER — MEN OF THE ROYAL IRISH FUSILIERS PATROLLING THE SNOW-COVERED RAILWAY: Their task is to see that no unauthorised persons cross the Saviske Mountain barrier into Marshal Tito's territory

There are many lonely and tedious jobs for British troops occupying Austria, and not the least among them is that allotted to the Royal Irish Fusiliers, who guard the 5-mile-long tunnel through the Saviske Mountains and watch some of the passes between Austria and the new Republic of Yugoslavia. Frequent attempts are made by unauthorised persons to cross this frontier, both on foot and by train, and our men have to co-operate in this work with Marshal Tito's frontier officials. Some of the British units in the Austrian Alps are equipped with skis, and they are thus able to send out highly mobile patrols in difficult country

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

In India Now.—It looks as if the triumvirate may arrive too late on their conciliation mission to India. There is an ugly look of 1857 in the Indian scene, and always in India repressive measures leave behind more bitter memories and sharper grievances than in other lands. If it be Stalin's object to sow hatred and suspicion of the British Empire wherever we strive to protect our interests and to pursue our trusteeships, he must to-day view the scene with complacency and commend the success of his propaganda. For all over the Eastern spheres of our influence, British authority is contested and defied. It is an ugly picture, which, however, we must examine coolly. Its features have very unequal significance. Egyptian students may be relied on at all times to behave like chattering apes. Jews and Arabs will quarrel; the Stern gang will steal arms and wreck property as long as its organisation holds together; these are customary thorns found among the roses of the Mediterranean. But India is another matter. Time is vital. The state of the soil is an essential factor before the seeds can be sown with any hopes of a harvest. And at the moment the soil was never sourer, stonier or more choked with weeds. Making all allowances, and rejecting unreasoning pessimism, it is fair to say that the day's bulletins on the working of the British Empire make sorry reading. We are passing through a critical phase, and it will require a lot of cool, firm, clear-headed statesmanship to pull us out. Mr. Bevin has no intention to sacrifice our Empire, and the nation is solid behind him. The machinery no doubt needs rationalisation and modernising. But scrapping—no.

Settling the India Problem.—I know as much about India and her problems as does the M.P. who pays a lightning and conducted tour and returns to write and speak as an expert on Indian affairs. I embrace the conviction that self-government in India can only be successfully achieved when India's political parties have come to agreement, composed their stultifying differences and thrashed out a workable compromise which may abide. But I am not less convinced that if the British Government continues much longer to blow hot and cold, to sit on the fence, to make conditional promises and to play for time, self-government for India will be achieved by revolution and not by constitutional means and India's value as a unit of Empire, a great Dominion, will be indefinitely deferred. India will drift, a prey to the spoilers and to her own internal quarrels. And never was the ground of India less ripe and sweet for the sowing of the seeds of harmony. Never was nationalism more bitter and active. Never were Congress and the Moslem League further apart and more triumphantly confident in their convictions. For each can claim a sweeping electoral victory. At this juncture, Mr. Attlee has announced that an inner Cabinet of his Cabinet, with almost plenary powers, will "set up shop" in India, where revolution, famine and internal dissension ride abroad like the three Horsemen. It is a bold plan. Sir Stafford Cripps goes out "to try again," Lord Pethick-Lawrence is an authority, Mr. Alexander is new to the job and may be said to represent the common and less-informed opinion of the Labour Party. The terms of their brief are remarkably loose and indefinite. Broadly, they go out to collaborate with the Viceroy in negotiating the establishment of a Constituent Assembly. To achieve that, limitless persuasion and conciliation will be required to secure a working compromise between the rival parties, a compromise which must protect the smaller interests and British rights and obligations. Such diplomacy connotes constant delays for references back to Whitehall, and to avoid those dangerous delays, these plenary powers, unknown to history, are to be conferred on the triumvirate. These three men may—there is nothing definitely to debar them — return with a *fait accompli* in their pockets. To return with the sheaves will be to set a crown on a crowning miracle.

Defence and the Services.—This coming financial year the expense of the Services—that is, the foreseeable or "normal" expenditure—will be £1,600,000,000, or £30,000,000 a week; or £4,000,000 a day. This figure is a great improvement on the "peak" of the war years, but it is ghastly enough in a nation which has filed its petition, failed to meet its debts to its own citizens and to units of its Empire, and stands at the street corner with its upturned hat in its hand. The Budget figure will maintain a trained personnel in the three Services, falling from near 2,000,000 to just over 1,000,000 by the end of December. At that date, just about 4,000,000, or 75 per cent. of the peak figure of mobilisation, will have been released. That is a satisfactory answer to tardy demobilisation. It may also be a headache to those concerned with unemployment. The significant comment from these figures seems to me to be: If nothing serious or unforeseen occurs in the coming year, our standing Army *alone* will not cost us less than £700,000,000, following the first year of peace. Who would have thought it in 1939? All the same, a few weeks ago I expected the defence estimates to be considerably higher.

Another Budget.—April is round the corner even now, and April is Budget month par excellence, though we are accustomed to interim budgets and "thousand-million" allocations any month in the year. The nimble accountants are already getting busy with estimates and figures, and for the most part their prophecies of relief make cold comfort. "War" expenditure is somewhat reduced of course; but it is still horrific. We have in hand 1s. off income-tax, standard rate. Rates are going up everywhere and will continue to rise, and there is no relief in sight in indirect taxation. The calculations of the pundit-tipsters rely for the most part on expectations of the Government's policy as regards *borrowing*—that is to say, the proportion of the year's expenditure which will be met, not by taxation, but by borrowing. At the peak period of our war expenditure we borrowed more than we got by taxation; we "paid our way" by no more than 35 per cent. To-day our incomes are larger, our commitments less, though still crippling. The highest estimate of our ability to "pay our way" by direct central and local taxation is 60 per cent., and that 60 per cent. represents 30 per cent at least of our estimated national income. That implies that we could still pay up to 60 per cent. of our estimated expenditure by taxation (leaving 40 per cent to be met by borrowing), if we were taxed at 7s. to 8s. in the pound as standard rate of income-tax. Can we, then, hope for "another shilling off"? I doubt it. The costs of social insurance, of education, our unpaid debts to our own people and Allies, our extraordinary peace-war defence expenditure, the service of our debts, all these factors—apart from our export import needs and obligations—suggest that we must reduce our borrowing to the bare bones, and must squeeze out of the tax- and rate-payer the last farthing possible to meet unforeseen expenditure. I fear it will be a Bleak House budget, with very small and trivial and unsubstantial window-dressing devices for our cheer.

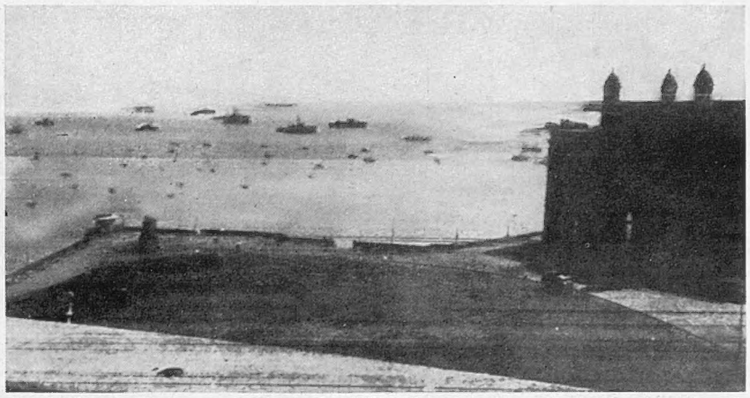
What Relief?—Can we hope for relief in any other sphere of our burden? I have sometimes said that the average taxpayer would to-day almost prefer relief by income-tax simplification to income-tax reduction, so heavy and complicated has the system of collection become. All taxation is rotten that is not made understandable to the taxpayer. To-day only experts—and not all of them—can comprehend the confused and sprawling hash of regulations and computations which assess our liabilities to the State. We have to pay somebody to explain to us what we have to pay. But it is too soon to expect this simplification. Still, as of old, we shall be mulcted, centrally and locally, for contributions to what to-day is one and an indivisible national Budget. Still as of old, we shall pay driblets by multiple cheques extracted by multiple demand notes under incomprehensible schedules and obscure calculations. Bureaucracy has got us under lock and key and will keep us loaded with fetters until at last a Prison Governor emerges with time to spare to come round the cells and to see for himself the mental and physical state of each State convict.

REBUILDING THE PALACE OF WESTMINSTER: The boarded-up west window of the House of Lords is still a reminder of Parliament's wartime ordeal, as also is the equestrian statue of Richard I, which is supported by stilts. The bend in the Royal sword, the result of bomb blast, has yet to be straightened. The work of reconstruction at Westminster is now going ahead, however, and already the foundations of the new House of Commons are being prepared. The rebuilding, in accordance with a design of Sir Giles Scott, will take about three years, and will cost £1,000,000

Englishman's Home.—The Government has beaten a hasty retreat following a storm of protest from the Englishman's castle. Mr Lindgren, with some show of surrender, has met 90 per cent. of the objections to the right of entry and interrogation by investigating inspectors under the Industrial Injuries Section of the Insurance Bill. Many of the objectors were Socialist Members. It is comforting to know beyond question that, still as of old, the "Englishman's home" slogan is chalked up on the walls of the Bureaucratic prison in which, by circumstance and their own choice, Englishmen pass their lives. I have never ceased to believe and to declare that no national slogan and conviction have done more to make us the nation we still are—the envy of half the world and an insoluble puzzle to all our enemies—than this "Englishman's home" slogan. It has preserved some of our liberties and most of our individuality in times of greatest danger to those cherished possessions, and its continued appeal to men and women of every political colour may yet preserve us from irretrievable robotism. The Englishmen's castles may be rapidly evolving into national museums and cultural institutions. But the Englishman's home is not yet a museum piece nor a State-inspected institution. It is fiercely individualistic and closely and jealously guarded.

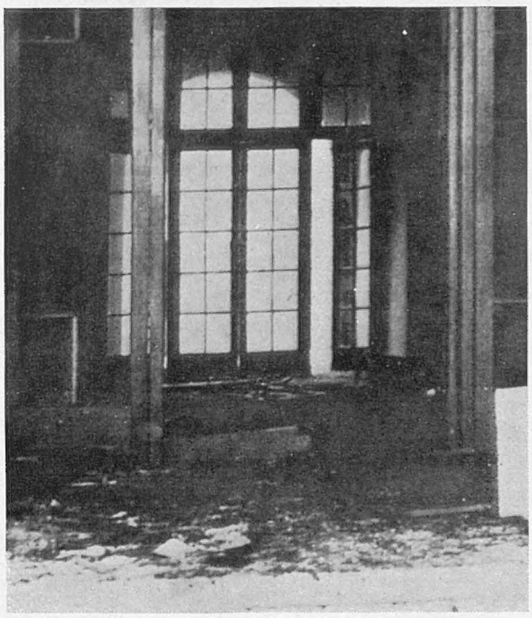
Chequers and the Russells.—I wonder whether some reader of this page can search his memory or library for confirmation of an anecdote concerning Chequers, the country house of our Premiers, given them by Lord Lee. The anecdote relates that in the early nineteenth century, Chequers belonged to an old Russell, not related to the Bedford Russells. Having no heirs, the old man decided to offer it at his death to the Duke. He asked if he might call at Woburn. He came, was kept waiting and coolly received. Chilled and offended, he returned home, to dispose of Chequers otherwise. Lord John is reported to have remarked: "My family lost Chequers for want of a biscuit and a glass of sherry." At the back of my mind is an impression that I have heard the tale and read Lord John's comment. Who owned Chequers between 1800 and the time of Lord Lee's acquisition of it?

THE OLD STAGER



BOMBAY—RIOTING FOLLOWS THE ROYAL INDIAN NAVY MUTINY : Smoke from burning buildings filling a main street (*on left*) when great crowds in the city engaged in acts of sabotage in sympathy with the Indian naval ratings who had mutinied and taken possession of nine warships in the harbour. *On right*—Another radio picture showing some of the seized vessels, which turned their guns towards the shore at the "Gateway of India." With the arrival of the British cruiser "Glasgow" and two destroyers, the situation was temporarily brought under control, but last Monday the mutineers threatened further trouble

ACTS OF SABOTAGE IN THE STREETS OF BOMBAY : *On left*—Oil drums blocking the roadway to bring traffic to a standstill, and (*on right*) a British Army lorry blazing fiercely after it had been set on fire by rioters during the street battles which occurred throughout the city and followed close on the Indian Naval Mutiny. It was officially stated that casualties in Bombay amounted to 210 killed and 1,017 injured, and the riots are by far the worst that have occurred in the city's history. It will be remembered that there were similar scenes in Bombay in January, though on a less widespread scale



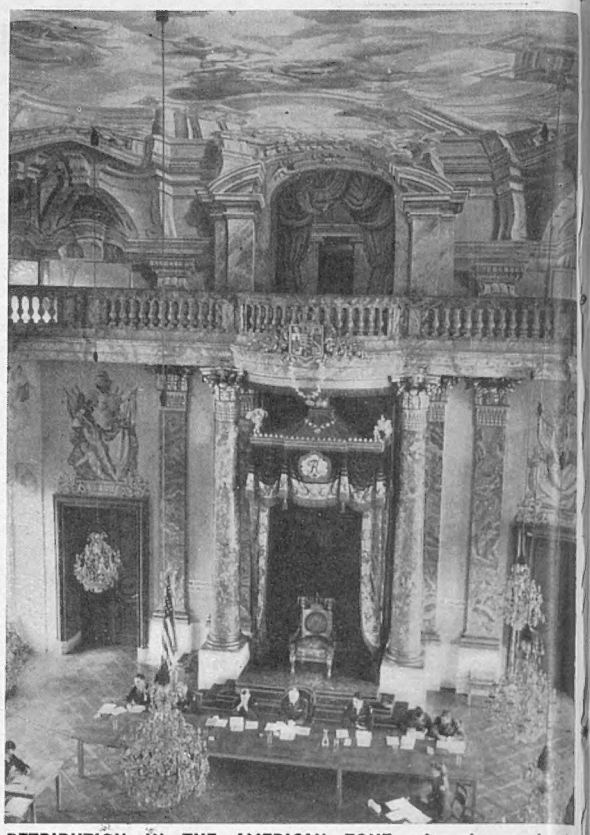
FIRST PICTURES FROM BOMBAY, CAIRO and CALCUTTA

During the past ten days Bombay, Calcutta and Cairo have been the scenes of rioting and bloodshed, and the most serious incidents have occurred in Bombay, where 12,000 ratings of the Royal Indian Navy went on strike to complain against the slowness of demobilisation and other grievances. Admiral Godfrey, the flag Officer Commanding, Royal Indian Navy, at once brought a British cruiser and two destroyers into Bombay harbour, and, as a result, the mutineers, by a majority of their Central Strike Committee, decided upon unconditional surrender. Admiral Godfrey had previously told them that if they continued to hold out in their warships he would have no hesitation in sinking the whole Indian fleet. Meanwhile, crowds in Bombay, sympathising with the mutineers, attacked military lorries and cars in the streets, and for two days chaos reigned in the city. Before the military finally restored order the death-roll amounted to over 200 killed and 1,000 injured

CAIRO—ANOTHER STORM CENTRE : *On left*—The wrecked recreation hall of All Saints Cathedral and (*on right*) a young Egyptian being treated at a dispensary after the riots last week, when angry crowds, inflamed by "Britain Must Get Out" speeches, swept through the streets, menacing all British institutions

CALCUTTA—WHERE BRITISH TROOPS HAD TO OPEN FIRE : *On left*—British lorries burnt out during the outburst of terrorism, when thirty-two persons were killed and 300 were injured during three days of disturbance. *On right*—British troops in Calcutta engaged in an armoured car patrol. Shops were looted, attempts were made to burn buildings, and there was such a general outburst of hooliganism that Mr. Casey, the Governor of Bengal, requested the Army to come to the assistance of the authorities. In a broadcast Mr. Casey said that the situation had degenerated into an attempt at mob rule

WHERE A CHAPLAIN WON CANADA'S FOURTEENTH VICTORIA CROSS OF THE WAR : The beach at Dieppe, scene of the heroic exploits of Major John Weir Foote, of the Canadian Chaplain Service, when he went ashore with his men in August 1942, ministered to their needs throughout the day-long battle, and then elected to remain with the prisoners rather than take the last boat to England. The announcement of the award of the V.C. has only just been made



RETRIBUTION IN THE AMERICAN ZONE : In the majestic throne room of the celebrated Ludwigsburg Castle, South Germany, members of the United States Military Court open the Borkum Trial. Fifteen Germans are accused of murdering seven American airmen

The United States Military Court, sitting in the throne room at Schloss Ludwigsburg, has been hearing evidence in the case of the fifteen Germans accused of murdering members of the crew of a Flying Fortress which landed on the North Sea island of Borkum on August 4, 1944. It appears that the seven Americans surrendered to the island's commandant, a German naval officer, and they were subsequently forced to march across the island, being severely beaten on the journey both by German troops and civilians. At the end of the march all seven men were shot through the head by a soldier and buried in a common grave. Schloss Ludwigsburg, the scene of the trial, is a magnificent baroque building modelled on the style of Versailles, and at one time it was a great show-place of Southern Germany

FROM OCCUPIED GERMANY

—And a Look Back at the Dieppe Adventure

AFTER THE CANADIAN FORCES RETIRED : A recently-discovered German picture showing the beaches of Dieppe following the assault in 1942, when many British tanks and landing-craft were left abandoned on the foreshore. It was here that Major Foote, the Canadian Chaplain, who has just been awarded the Victoria Cross, worked throughout the day at a Regimental Aid Post, bringing in the wounded under a hail of fire and taking drugs to those lying helplessly in the open. Later the aid post was removed to a stranded landing-craft, and, as the evacuation took place, the heroic chaplain helped to transfer many of the wounded to vessels leaving for home. He himself remained behind and became a prisoner of war

SEARCHING FOR EVIDENCE : While the German woman owner of this house weeps, a Canadian lieutenant looks among the bedding for parts of a dismantled still used to manufacture schnapps. The schnapps was made by a Lithuanian and bartered to Canadian troops in Barnsdorf. It made many of them ill

On right—Illicit stills are no rarity in Germany, and the occupation forces are constantly engaged in tracking down the amateur distillers. The Lithuanian recently arrested at Barnsdorf was found to have large quantities of Army rations in his possession. His schnapps was of very poor quality and had poisoned quite a number of soldiers

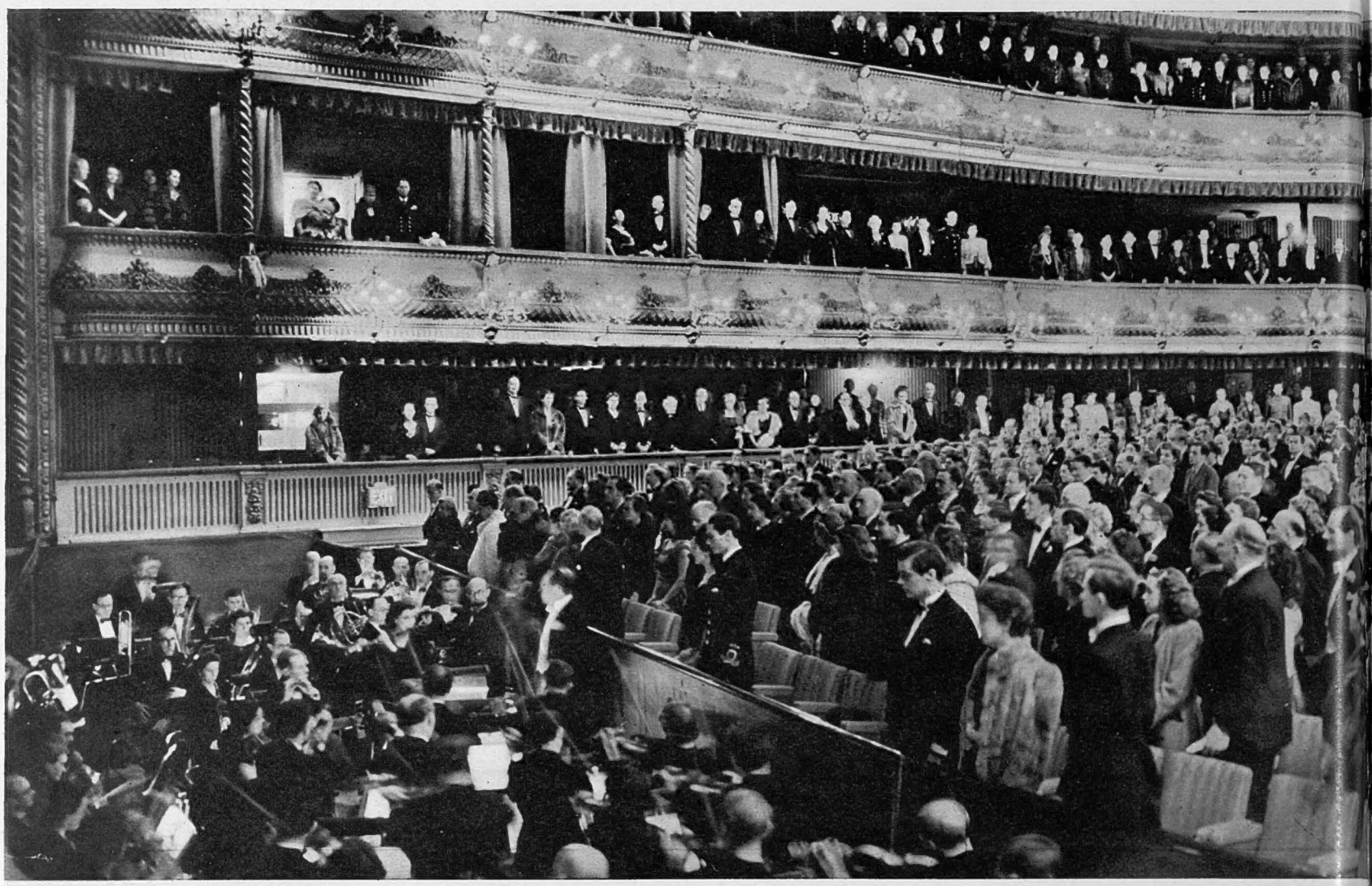
THE VILLAIN OF THE PIECE : Canadian Military Police with the Lithuanian who was arrested in a house at Barnsdorf and accused of manufacturing poisoned schnapps for sale to the troops

THE DESERTED TIERGARTEN AND THE BURNT-OUT REICHSTAG—UNTIL LATELY THE CENTRE OF BERLIN'S BLACK MARKET: Now the illicit traders have disappeared, but a keen watch is kept upon the place by British Military Police

During the early days of the occupation of Berlin an open black market developed in the Tiergarten, outside the ruined Reichstag, and there illicit traders bartered and sold wrist-watches, cigarettes, cameras and food, often having large dealings with the forces of occupation. Frequent raids were made upon the market, and recently it was decided that it must cease altogether. The black marketeers have now gone underground, leaving the Tiergarten and the Reichstag almost completely deserted, in contrast to the days when this place was the focal point of Nazi pomp

IN THE FLOODED RHINELAND—THE MENACE TO THE NEW MAINZ BRIDGES: An overhead view of the swollen river showing the temporary structures which have been imperilled by the floods following torrential rain

The temporary railway bridges over the Rhine at Mainz, which were only recently completed to provide a vital artery of supply for the American forces of occupation in Southern Germany, have been menaced by the recent floods. The bridges, which were opened at the end of January and named after General Marshall, the former American Chief of Staff, have been built on the site of the bombed Mainz bridge, and a great portion of the old structure can still be seen lying in the river. There is also a temporary road-bridge at Mainz, named after the late General Patch



THE GREAT AUDIENCE STANDS FOR THE NATIONAL ANTHEM : The scene at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, as members of the Royal Family appeared in their box on the opening night of the season, when the ballet "The Sleeping Beauty" was presented by the Sadler's Wells Company. The Royal Box was not draped for the occasion, while the principal difference from pre-war days was the variety of dress within the audience

THE PRINCESSES ARRIVE FOR "THE SLEEPING BEAUTY": Princess Elizabeth, in a pale rose net gown, and Princess Margaret, in frothy white tulle, arriving at the Opera House. On the previous evening Princess Elizabeth had visited the Haymarket Theatre to see "Lady Windermere's Fan"

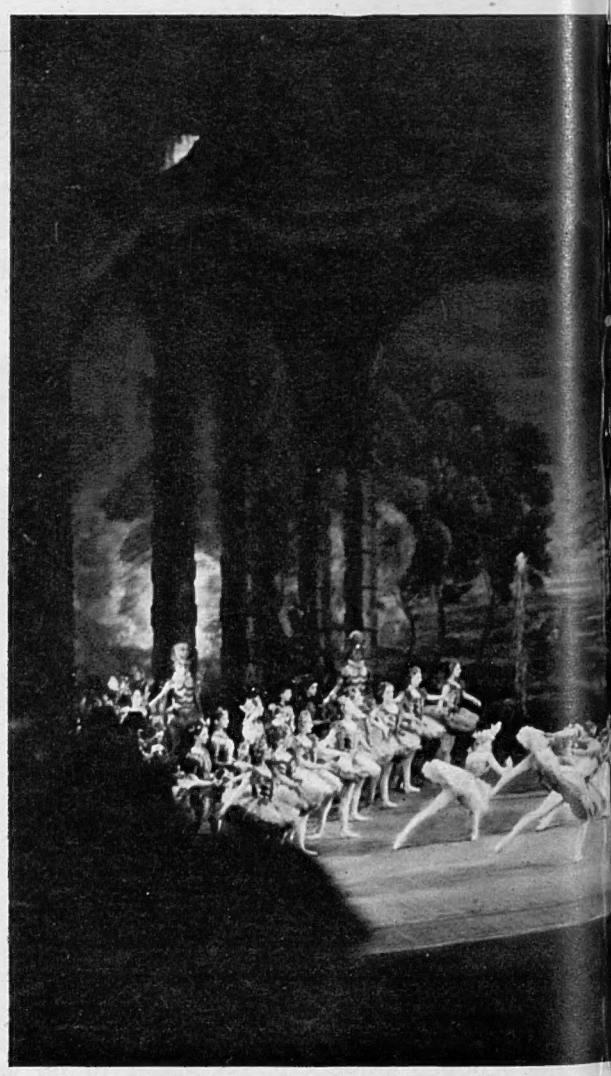
PRE-WAR SPLENDOUR AT COVENT GARDEN

On Wednesday of last week, after seven lean years, a great audience once again filled the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, and the King, the Queen, Queen Mary and the Princesses were present to see the magnificent Sadler's Wells production of *The Sleeping Beauty*.

It was a night of mingled splendour and austerity. While most of the women reverted to pre-war standards as far as austerity conditions permitted, the men, who included members of the Cabinet and of the Diplomatic Corps, varied the range of dress from full evening wear to lounge suits.

On the stroke of 7.30 a hush fell over the auditorium, and the whole house rose to its feet to applaud the entry of the Royal Family. As the cheering and waving subsided, Mr. Constant Lambert led the orchestra in the National Anthem, and so began the post-war theatre's most memorable evening.

The production of *The Sleeping Beauty* was superb, the dancing and miming of Robert Helpmann, both as Prince Charming and as Carabassi the Witch, and of Margot Fonteyn as Princess Aurora being in line with their already achieved international reputations. One of the features was the excellent standard of playing of the newly-formed orchestra under Constant Lambert.

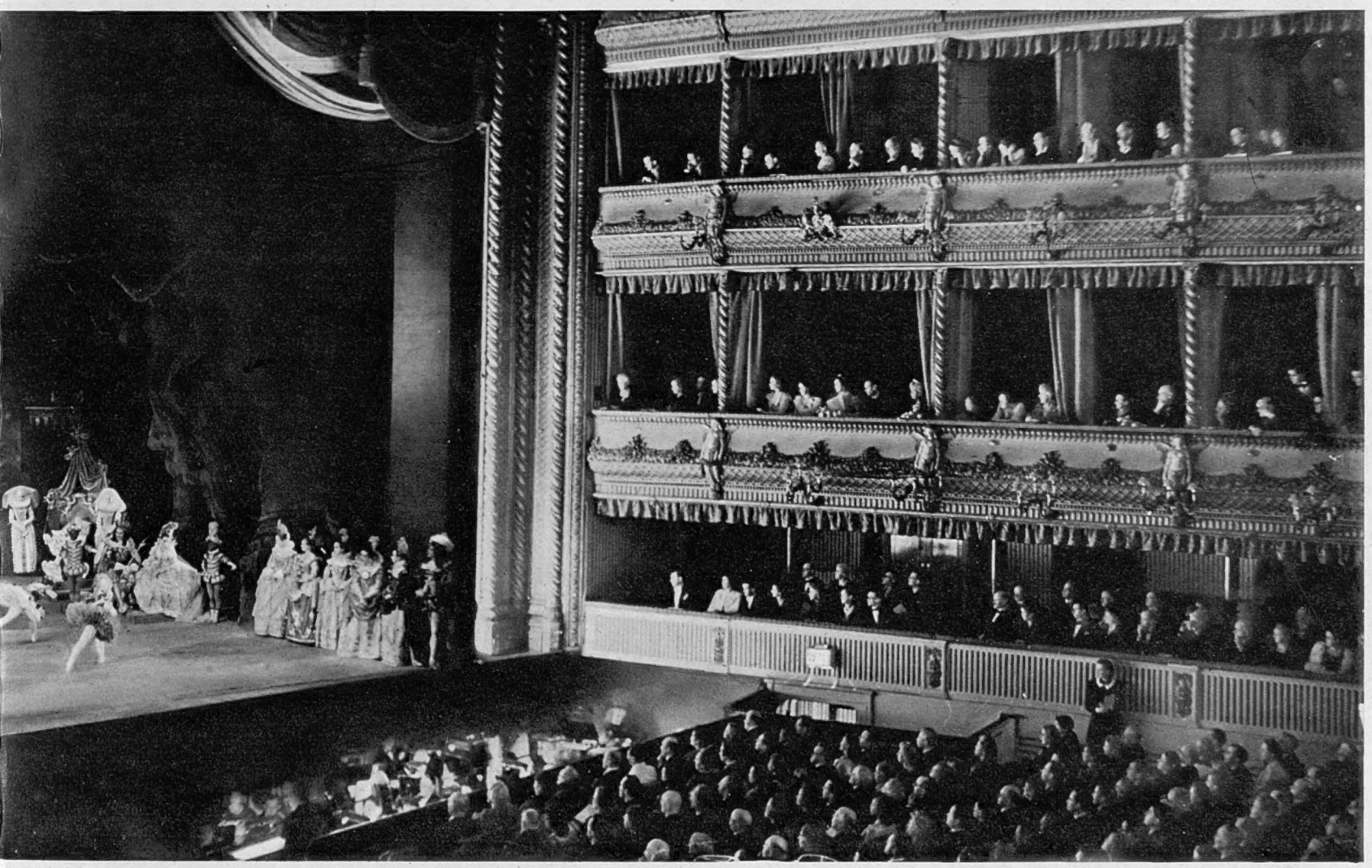


BALLET IN THE GRAND ROMANTIC MANNER—AN IMPRESSION the enchanting scene during the production of "The ment were alike pre-war, and it was only in the varied score, while the costumes and decor of Oliver Messel

The Royal Family Sees "The Sleeping Beauty" Ballet at the Reopening of the Royal Opera House

IN THE ROYAL BOX AT COVENT GARDEN: The King and Queen, Queen Mary, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret watching "The Sleeping Beauty." The Queen wore a picture dress of plain grey tulle ornamented with rows of cyclamen and silver and scalloped embroidery. With it she wore a small tiara of diamonds. Both Princesses had sprays of white flowers at the shoulder

THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE OPENS AGAIN AFTER SEVEN LEAN YEARS: Margot Fonteyn as Princess Aurora and members of the corps de ballet in "The Sleeping Beauty," the superb production by the Sadler's Wells Company with which the post-war season has opened so auspiciously. Oliver Messel's costumes and scenery give this ballet a new and spectacular attraction



OF AUDITORIUM AND STAGE DURING THE REOPENING NIGHT AT THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE, COVENT GARDEN: From the Royal Box the King and Queen look down on Sleeping Beauty" by the Sadler's Wells Company. The Opera House, with its crimson stalls and the Royal cipher on its curtains, and the quality of the entertain- dress of the audience that the note of austerity still prevailed. Mr. Constant Lambert, the Director of Music, gave a magnificent interpretation of Tchaikovsky's also won high praise. The ballet was last produced by the Sadler's Wells Company during the winter of 1940, but now the company has been greatly augmented

THE SEA THAT SPLASHED ROUND U.N.O.

The Fascist Dream of Mare Nostrum Has Gone, But Still the Mediterranean Looms Vitally in World Politics

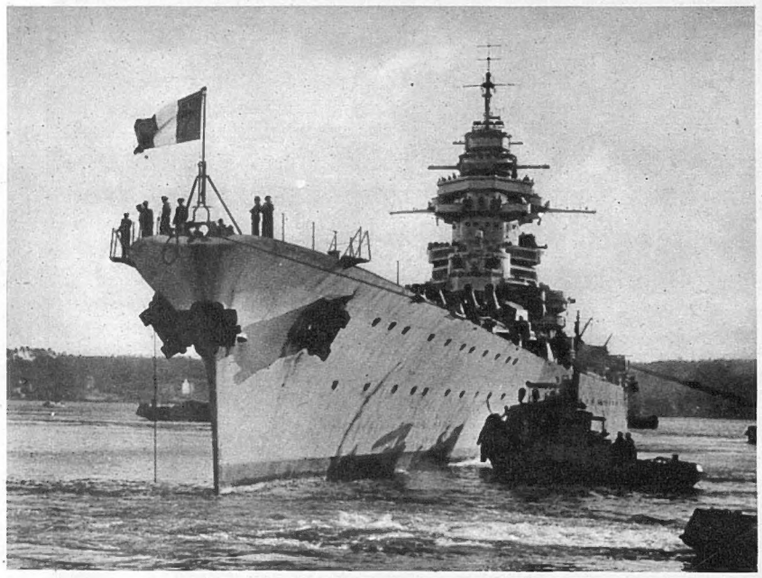
By FERDINAND TUOHY

WHEN asked where the seat of U.N.O. should be, Mr. Churchill told Americans "Casablanca."

Quite apart from its admirable location as air and sea cross-roads between the hemispheres, its communications, building facilities, climate, financial advantages and association with U.N. victory, the Churchillian choice would have meant the world's peace-striving headquarters on the very threshold of the world's most dangerous post-war region—the Mediterranean. It would have meant U.N.O. established at one end of that sea round which the Big Three are more closely locked in conflict of policy and interest than anywhere else.

The Mediterranean peoples themselves would have been more impressed, and some more prone to listen, had U.N.O. been working this year from one of their gateways—part Islamic at that. And the need to win these peoples' favourable attention is increased by the strange fact that, with one exception, all have declined in power and authority around their own sea.

If you go back to 1939, it is a remarkable story of change. It seems to develop as a table of departures and arrivals, with others on the quayside waiting to push off again, and others, again, consigned to the waiting-room. Germany has departed. Germans are still pulling strings round the Mediterranean. But, after holding it in her grasp from 1940 to 1942, Germany takes no part in the sorting out of this sea.



THE FRENCH BATTLE-CRUISER "RICHELIEU" RETURNS TO HER NAVAL BASE AT TOULON: The giant warship is now back in the Western Mediterranean after seeing service in Far-Eastern waters. During the early part of the war years the 35,000-ton *Richelieu* was held by Vichy, and in the descent on Dakar her powerful guns played a part in preventing the Allied assault on the port. The *Richelieu*, however, escaped the scuttling of the French Mediterranean Fleet in 1942, when 230,000 tons of French naval shipping went to the bottom in the greatest operation of its kind since Scapa Flow. Early in 1943 she was despatched to New York by General Giraud, there to be partly re-fitted with American guns, and since then she has been in the service of the Allies

The Italy of *Mare Nostrum* has also gone. The fantastic Fascist dream of the Middle Sea as an Italian lake was dissipated simply because it bore no relation to Italian fighting capacity, and the showing-up brought the loss of Tripoli, Cyrenaica, the Dodecanese, probably of Pantellaria, and of such influence as Italy had acquired by the Suez and at Tunis and Tangier.

Yet 50,000,000 Italians have manifestly not "gone" from the sea that laps their door. They are in the waiting-room, and just as one is wont to look into waiting-rooms to see who 's there, so Italy is already being looked over as a future collaborator in the Mediterranean. France thinks she should have Tripoli again. Russia manœuvres to get the local trusteeship "prior to eventually handing Tripoli back to the Italians." Even a Soviet calling off of Tito from Trieste is bruited (for the time being, anyway). The United States is considerate to Italy and Britain towards the Italian Navy. In sum: Good-bye to *Mare Nostrum* but not "exit Italy."

We next come to four that have declined—two that were neutral and two ravaged by war.

How close we are to those days when the headlines told of "the two neutrals at either end of the Mediterranean, whose attitude to Hitler governs not only the fate of this vital sea, but the outcome of the war." Well, there they are to-day, Turkey and Spain, and neither of these two cutting much ice.

An entirely new factor monopolises the Turks. What may the Russians have in mind when they emerge into the Eastern Mediterranean and down the Anatolian coast? And to think that thirty-five years ago Turkish suzerainty ran right round to Tunisia—save for the Nile Delta.

What a sea of change is this! Take Franco's Spain which only yesterday was asserting itself. Barred from U.N.O., current Spain plays no part in Mediterranean resettlement beyond desisting in Tangier. Midway between Catholic South America and the affection of the Vatican, Franco's Spain feels it still has quite a role in the Mediterranean. But, as things are, U.N.O. says "No."

The independence that was Greece had declined before the war. Now the country itself has tragically declined. Yet that doesn't prevent the remarkable sight of Greece being wooed as never before. One would imagine she had become of higher strategical import than ever, and that the possibility of a next war being decided by one blinding flash over some great city, making the present jockeying and nerve war into a politicians' last lunacy, did not exist. Meanwhile, we witness an astonishing care for Grecian Demos; and Britain desirous of reviving the Greeks with the Dodecanese, and Russia blocking because E.A.M. hasn't brought Greece into the Soviet's Balkan sphere.

A decade ago France was rated as the strongest Mediterranean Power. But her Navy (principally) was led astray by Fascist swank, and to-day the French may thank British resilience and Gaullist persistence that they are where they are—on the quayside waiting for a fresh start, and one of the Big Four, to boot, with whom rests Mediterranean recasting.

France has declined in this sea. She is quitting the Levant, and Britain is due to go with her, leaving an inviting *pied-à-terre* for anyone fresh out of the Dardanelles. That 1943 and 1945 worked-up indignation with the weak French in Syria and Lebanon was as unworthy as it was short-sighted. However, France leaves the Levant and she has lost influence by the Suez. With only a "remnant" navy at Algiers, and very little air force anywhere, the French are lucky to be still installed in Tunisia, Algeria and Morocco, and with the Fascist threat to Tunis removed. The French are also in Tangier on an equality with ourselves, and as long as empires last the best thing that can happen for both nations in the Mediterranean is a sincere and genuine Franco - British front, no dirty tricks, and a sensible marching with the times, the air age and the atom, as events may indicate.

The Western Mediterranean is currently as quiescent as the Eastern section is stormy. War has dragged down most of coastal life in the western half. French officers of Native Affairs are well aware, however, that it is a race between giving Algeria's Arabs what they demand and their rising in communion with the Arab League, guided by King Farouk's Cairo, new Islamic capital. "What my brother, Farouk, ratifies, I ratify," says King Ibn Saud.

"Brother Farouk" wants quite a lot for the 70,000,000 Arabs from Syria to the Persian Gulf and up to North Africa. Evacuation of all British troops from Egypt, "unity of the Nile Valley" (another term for Egypt taking over the Sudan), Palestine and Syria-Lebanon for the Arabs, no foreign bases anywhere, and freedom for all North African Colonies and Possessions. The Arab League is the big and only new arrival among Mediterraneans, and, naturally, the Russians have quickened to the opportunity. It is too early to say how far the Arabs will bite, but here is the Soviet line of approach:

"The conflict of the contradictory interests of the Powers, jealously guarding their own interests in the Arab world, has now led to a tense political situation in the Middle East. France has been prised out, and the U.S. has become active by economic penetration into Saudi Arabia, Syria, the Lebanon and Yemen. Britain helped the Arab League to arise, hoping to use it as a buffer against the Soviet Union. But the League has now asserted itself against Western Europeans, telling them to go.

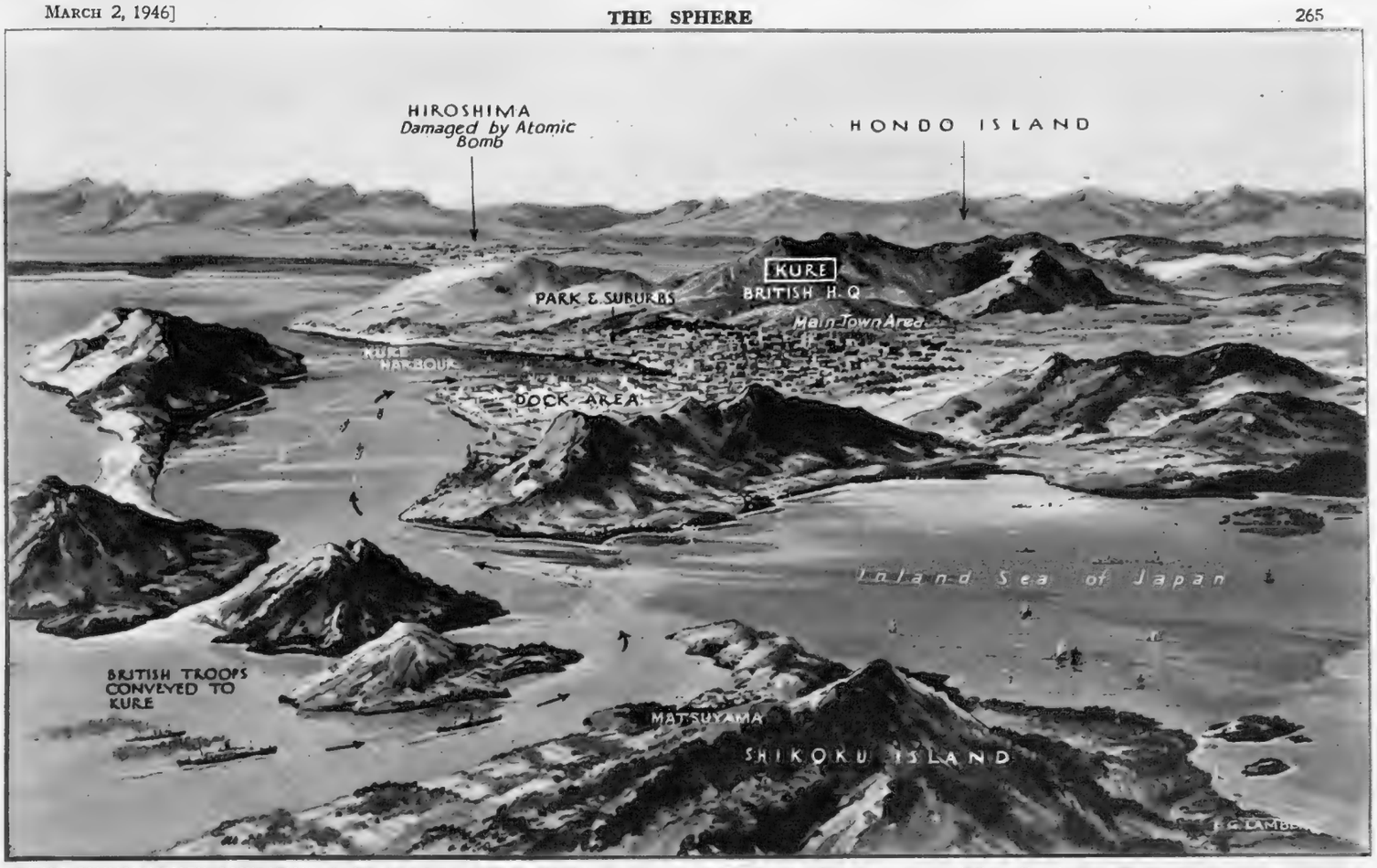
"An Anglo-American Committee is determined to resolve the Palestine problem without the participation of those directly interested. The near future will show to what extent the Arab League will be able to justify the hopes of those who want to see in it the unity and independence of the Arab countries."

As principal newcomer to the Mediterranean, Russia's policy seems to be veering as follows: Detach Italy from Western Europe; debouch from the Adriatic, thanks to Tito and Albania, as well as from Salonika (eventually) and the Dardanelles; get round the Arabs by posing as the enemy of Anglo-Franco-American "exploiting"; and stand out for Tripoli trusteeship, so near the hub of the Arab world. In Arab eyes, Russians' assets are their record for social welfare and for vastly cutting down illiteracy.

The United States are listed second among newcomers, because of distance and a wild itch to remove all American troops from the Mediterranean. None the less, Americans will be five times over in this sea. By joining Britain in a Middle East Oil Agreement; by sitting on the Palestine Commission; by emerging in Tangier and erecting two radio transmitters there, directed east; by getting in on the ground floor of Spanish re-equipment; and by stationing one of seven proposed American Fleets in the Mediterranean.

Britain has more than once figured in this article. She is something of a *revenant* in the Mediterranean. Time was—1940-41—when she had assumed almost a ghostly presence. Now she rules this sea as not even Nelson in his heyday did. Gibraltar – Toulon – Genoa – Naples – Bari – Piræus – Beirut – Tel-Aviv – Port Said – Alexandria – Benghazi – Malta – Tripoli – Algiers – Tangier. A British flag or uniform in one and all of them. Yet it is a spreading that generates anxiety. We Northerners aren't everywhere popular after six years' military presence. We need all the foresight and imagination we can muster, bearing on how the atom and air age alter Imperial liabilities, notably communications, throughout the Mediterranean.

GIFTS FOR KING FAROUK: The young King of Egypt (right) examining a beautifully-embroidered banner given him on his twenty-sixth birthday at a special ceremony at the Abdin Palace. On the left one of the two presentation torches is being held aloft. The first came from the Egyptian Army, and the second from the President of the Lebanese Republic, being relayed to the capital by runners from Upper Egypt and from Beirut. The torches were presented at 6 p.m., the hour at which King Farouk was born exactly twenty-six years previously



BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OCCUPATION FORCES (B.C.O.F.) LAND IN JAPAN: A diagrammatic sketch of the area around Kure Naval Base, and near Hiroshima, where our advance parties went ashore at the beginning of February to prepare the way for the 35,000 British, Australian, New Zealand and Indian troops which are to help in policing the country—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

B.C.O.F. in JAPAN

British, Australian, New Zealand, and Indian Troops Arrive at Kure

Until the beginning of February the occupation of Japan was an all-American affair; but now our advance parties are on the mainland of Honshu, and at the end of March about 35,000 British, Australian, New Zealand and Indian troops will be sharing in the task of creating order. General MacArthur has given our troops a great welcome, and Lieut.-General John Northcott, the Australian commander of the Commonwealth forces, has made his headquarters at Kure, which lies in the neighbourhood of Hiroshima, where one of the first atomic bombs was dropped. B.C.O.F. has important tasks ahead of it, and under the supreme command of General MacArthur, it will be responsible for the demilitarisation and disposal of Japanese installations and armaments, and for exercising military control of its immediate area. Among the occupying units are the 2nd Royal Welch Fusiliers, the 2nd Dorsetshires and the 1st Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders

LIFE RETURNS TO NORMAL IN THE AMERICAN ZONE: Japanese fishermen bringing in their catch at Atami, in Sagami Bay, on the first day of the fishing season. In the rural and coastal areas of Japan post-war conditions are more or less settled, and it is largely in the great cities that General MacArthur is still confronted with an immense task. A recent trend is the spread of Communism and the rise of the Labour Unions, hitherto sternly repressed by the Japanese militarists. Since the Americans landed, there have been about 200 strikes in Japan

THE FLEET'S IN PORT AGAIN: "Bumboats" crowding round an American naval vessel as she entered Shanghai Harbour with the U.S. 7th Fleet. It was the same old welcome that travellers learnt to expect in pre-war days, and curio and newspaper vendors were, as usual, right to the front

A FOREIGN SURVEY

New Homes in Holland; A Wrecked Swedish Express; Winter Sports in the U.S. Third Army; Broadcasting from Radio Penang

RECONSTRUCTION IN HOLLAND: Building cottages at S'Hertogenbosch to take the place of those lost during the fighting in 1944-45. Concrete is being spread over interwoven branches, which take the place of steel as reinforcing material for the roofs. The walls are of brick-and-timber construction

A NOVEL METHOD OF ROOF CONSTRUCTION: Interwoven branches are placed in position to take the place of steel as reinforcing material. An example of current building methods at S'Hertogenbosch, where the local authorities are hard at work replacing the many buildings lost as the tide of war swept across Holland in the campaign of 1944-45. The cottages are speedily constructed in accordance with the pressing needs of the moment

A SWEDISH RAIL WRECK: Steel coaches lying athwart the single-line track after an express bound for Northern Sweden had been derailed near Backe. Twenty people were injured, and there were many fortunate escapes

NOW DEMOBILISED, AFTER ACTIVE SERVICE WITH THE ALLIED NAVIES: The well-known cross-Channel boats "Josephine Charlotte" and "Prince Baudouin" tied up to a larger vessel at Hoboken shipyard, Belgium. They are now receiving a complete overhaul, and, in due course, they will return to the Ostend-Dover run on which before the war they became so well known to British travellers. Civilian journeys *via* Ostend have been permitted since last October. There are big summer holiday bookings for the Belgian Coast resorts

STEEL COACHES MINIMISED THIS RAIL CRASH: A close-up of some of the carriages and the engine after the railway disaster at Backe, Sweden. The coach in the foreground would probably have been telescoped had it been of wooden construction. The wooden coach in the background was not derailed, and had a lucky escape. The crash was caused by a broken engine shaft, and several coaches were thrown completely on their sides. Hacksaws had to be employed in order to rescue some of the twenty trapped passengers, only one of whom, however, was at all badly injured

PARIS WILL BE HOST TO THE NATIONS: Building new concrete stone steps in the Luxembourg Gardens in preparation for the coming Peace Conference. After four years of occupation by the Germans, extensive alterations are now being made at the Luxembourg, for in May the statesmen of the nations will forgather there to decide the new frontiers of the post-war world. For a long period the Luxembourg was headquarters of Marshal Sperrle, when he commanded Germany's Western Air Force, and in August 1944 it was an S.S. stronghold

SKI-JUMPING CHAMPIONSHIPS IN SOUTH GERMANY : Jack Lewandowski, of Wasau, Wisconsin, making a winning jump of 52 metres during the contests at Garmisch-Partenkirchen, in which United States troops are competing in every branch of winter sport

OVER THE TOP AT GARMISCH-PARTENKIRCHEN : Lieut. Robert P. Goss, of the United States Army, is silhouetted against the mountain background during a spectacular leap at the Ski-jumping Championships held by the United States Third Army. Far below him is the big stadium which was the scene of the Winter Sports Section of the last Olympiad. Garmisch lies just on the German side of the Bavarian Alps, and in the same region as Hitler's beloved Berchtesgaden. The American contests are being staged over a period of two months, and include downhill ski-races

THE VOICE OF PENANG—MEN BEHIND THE SCENES OF A POPULAR BROADCASTING FEATURE : Squadron Leader C. F. Wilson, Squadron Leader Chanter, Squadron Leader Palin, Flight-Lieut. Coulson and Flying Officer Doggett are the members of the R.A.F. Regiment constituting the committee of "The English Hour," a nightly radio programme from the Straits Settlement of Penang. Each member of the committee takes his turn at reading the news and announcing the various musical items which are now attracting listeners throughout Malaya, Burma and Ceylon. "The Voice of Penang" comes on the air nightly at 8.45. Listeners as far away as Australia have reported hearing the programme

MARRYING THE GIRL OF HIS CHOICE : Prince Carl Johan, twenty-nine-year-old grandson of King Gustav of Sweden and son of Crown Prince Gustav Adolf, with his bride, Mrs. Kerstin Wijkmark. To marry her he has renounced his rights to the Swedish throne. The bride is a journalist, and the couple are to make their home in a flat in New York. By defying his grandfather's wishes, Prince Carl forfeits a royal allowance

VICTIMS OF THE POLITICAL DRAMA IN JAVA : *On left and right*—Dutch women and children alighting from a train at Batavia after being conveyed from internment camps at Malang under the escort of Indonesian insurgent troops. Many of these internees, who have suffered at the hands of the Japanese and have been caught up in the present political strife, are suffering seriously from malnutrition, and they leave behind them some thousands of their compatriots still waiting their turn for evacuation. By all accounts, the Indonesian guards treated the Dutch evacuees with every consideration during the journey, serving them good food and cold drinks. Unfortunately, further transfers have been held up of recent days, and the plight of those left behind is causing the deepest anxiety. The R.A.F. continues to ferry a daily quota of internees

THE CREATION OF THE 32 NEW CARDINALS

Papal Pageantry at the Vatican Ceremonies

SENIOR MEMBERS OF THE SACRED COLLEGE ASSEMBLE FOR THE SECRET CONSISTORY : Cardinal Villeneuve, of Canada, Cardinal Suhard, of France, and Cardinal Tappouni, of Syria, conversing outside the Consistorial Hall of the Vatican Palace before the ceremony on February 18, when the Pope created thirty-two new Cardinals

CARDINAL GRIFFIN, ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER, READS THE NOTIFICATION OF HIS ELEVATION : The newly-created British Cardinal with his Biglietto, which was brought to him by a Vatican messenger at the English College. Standing beside him is Monsignor MacMillan. In his reply to the Pope, Dr. Griffin defended the rights of the individual against what he described " as the false claims of the State "

February 18 was a red-letter day in the history of the Roman Catholic Church, as the Pope created thirty-two new Cardinals, who had assembled in Rome for the ceremonies from the five continents. At the first of the consistories, held in the Consistorial Hall of the Vatican Apostolic Palace, the new Princes of the Church heard their preferment officially announced, among them being Dr. Griffin, Archbishop of Westminster, Mgr. MacGuigan, of Toronto, and Mgr. Gilroy, of Sydney.

Two days later the new Cardinals attended a semi-public consistory in the Hall of Benedictions, when they were again received by the Pope and each was presented with the scarlet biretta.

To conclude a week of ritual and pageantry, all the more impressive after the drab interlude of the war years, a Public Consistory was held in St. Peter's, the Pope being borne into the Basilica in the gestatorial chair and being received by the vast congregation with tumultuous applause.

WELL MET : Cardinal Caggiano, Bishop of Rosario, Argentina, greeting a Swiss Guard, whom he remembered from a previous visit to the Vatican. Cardinal Caggiano is one of the thirty-two new members of the Sacred College

WHILE THE SECRET CONSISTORY WAS IN PROGRESS : Hats and capes belonging to the attending Cardinals each have a docket bearing the owner's name, and a Vatican attendant keeps watch over them outside the Consistorial Hall of the Vatican Apostolic Palace. Last week was one of gorgeous ceremonial, and not since the outbreak of war has the Vatican been the scene of such pageantry. During the week the Pope held three consistories

THE CLIMAX OF A WEEK OF PAPAL PAGEANTRY—THE NEW CARDINALS PAY HOMAGE TO POPE PIUS WHO SITS ENTHRONED IN ST. PETER'S: This was the spectacular scene at the Public Consistory at which His Holiness received twenty-eight of the thirty-two new Princes of the Church, each in turn ascending the steps leading to the throne and being greeted with applause by the vast congregation of Roman Catholic notabilities that filled the Basilica. Later each prelate again ascended the Papal Throne for the symbolic imposition of the red hat

THE ENTRY OF THE NEW CARDINALS: The magnificent scene within the Basilica of St. Peter's during the Public Consistory, when a vast congregation witnessed the arrival of the new members of the Sacred College and saw them pay homage to Pope Pius XII on his raised throne

THE POPE IS CARRIED INTO ST. PETER'S IN THE GESTATORIAL CHAIR: His Holiness pronouncing the Blessing on the assembled congregation as he reached the steps of the throne during last week's Public Consistory. It was a morning of impressive ceremonial and pageantry, recalling the ritual of the Vatican just as it was in pre-war days. For the occasion the central aisle of St. Peter's was converted into a closed corridor flanked with tapestry-covered benches

A HUMAN SCREEN USED IN THE JAVA FIGHTING—BRITISH TROOPS ARE PREVENTED FROM FIRING ON INDONESIAN INSURGENTS THROUGH WOMEN AND CHILDREN BEING PUSHED INTO THE FRONT LINE: A recent incident on the Semarang-Mranggen Road, in Central Java, where these methods were employed in an unsuccessful attempt to outflank our position—*Drawing by Edward Osmond*

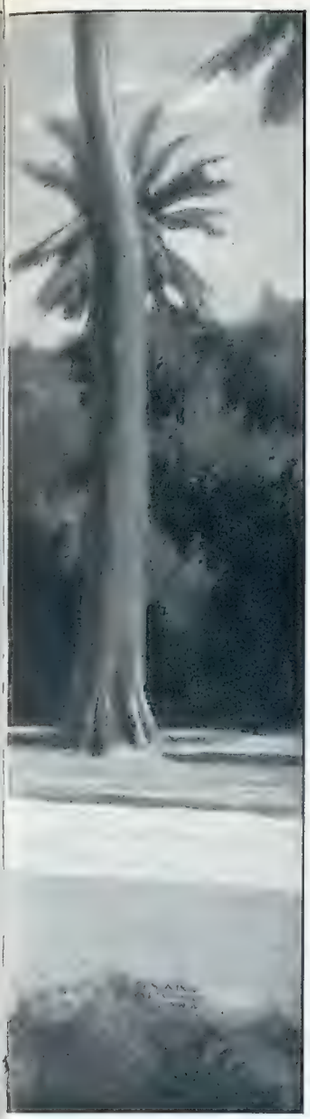
The use of a human screen in the fighting in Central Java provides yet one more example of the tremendous difficulties our men are having to face in Indonesia. By creating this screen (the first use of which in modern war was perfected by the Germans in 1940), the Indonesians tried to outflank men of the 5th British Paratroop Brigade, and, although they failed in the attempt, the incident provided a clear warning of what may be expected in the future. While the present talks continue in Batavia, the civil war shows no signs of abating, and would appear to be spreading to neighbouring islands

JAVA SUMATRA AND SARAWAK

The Continuing Crisis in the Eastern Seas

On left—
TWO-WAY AIR TRAFFIC IN CENTRAL JAVA: A scene on the airfield at Bandoeng, after Indian reinforcements, flown in from Batavia, had been landed and as Dutch evacuees prepared to take their places in the R.A.F. Transport Command Dakota which would start them on their journey back to Europe—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

Throughout the crisis in Indonesia, the work of R.A.F. Transport Command has been outstanding. One squadron alone, No. 31, has already transported more than 14,000 passengers in Java since the end of September, thus contributing nobly to the task of rescuing the Dutch internees whose plight in Java has been pitiful in the extreme. The Dakotas operate a more or less non-stop two-way service. Troops arriving at Batavia are put aboard the planes and sent at once to strategic posts elsewhere in the island, and on the return internees from the camps are brought on the first stage of their journey back to Europe. Despite all this good work, however, it is believed that 3,500 internees, of whom 2,000 are Dutch, remain in the hands of the Indonesian insurgents



THE "WHITE RAJAH" OF SARAWAK: Sir Charles Vyner Brooke, who succeeded his father in 1917 as ruler of this Independent State under the protection of Britain, and who has now offered Sarawak to the British Government, at the same time reserving a perpetual income for himself and his family. The proposed cession to the Crown has caused widespread discussion in and out of Parliament

THE TERRITORY THAT IS NOW OFFERED TO THE BRITISH CROWN: A sketch-map showing the situation of Sarawak in the centre of the northern coastal strip of Borneo. It has an area of about 50,000 square miles, a coastline of 450 miles, and many navigable rivers. Coal exists there in large quantities, and a considerable oilfield

Since 1841, when the territory of Sarawak was offered to Sir James Brooke by the Sultan of Brunei, this rich area of North Borneo has been governed picturesquely by the so-called "White Rajahs" of Sarawak, and since 1888 it has been regarded as an Independent State under the protection of the British Crown.

Now the last of the Rajahs, Sir Charles Vyner Brooke, has offered Sarawak to the British Crown, and provisionally the offer has been accepted. A sum of £1,000,000 has been set aside to provide for the future of the Brooke family.

But the matter does not rest there. Questions have been asked in Parliament and articles have appeared in the Press questioning the Rajah's right to transfer his territory, and it is claimed that under the Constitution of 1941 it is for the people of Sarawak alone, acting through their Supreme and Legislative Councils, to say whether they wish to be handed over.

Sir James Brooke, the first Rajah, was the son of Thomas Brooke, and was born in Benares in 1803. At the age of sixteen he obtained a commission in the East Indian Army, subsequently taking part in the Burmese War of 1826, when he was wounded. Impatient of inactivity, he conceived the idea of bringing British commerce and civilisation to the Borneo savages, and having succeeded to £30,000 on the death of his father, he purchased a yacht and sailed for Borneo, where he arrived in 1839. Finding the Sultan of Sarawak engaged in a war with some tribes, James Brooke volunteered his services. After two years' fighting he quelled the rebellion, and in gratitude the Sultan conferred upon him the title of Rajah of Sarawak.

TROUBLE SPREADS TO SUMATRA—A VILLAGE IN THE NORTH-EAST, WHERE A BRITISH INTELLIGENCE OFFICER AND BRITISH TROOPS HAVE ROUNDED UP MEMBERS OF THE BLACK BUFFALO GANG, in the jungle country between Medan and the Malacca Strait in which our men have been operating successfully—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

A reward of £20,000 has been offered by Indonesian insurgents for the arrest of Lieut. Rae Westerling, a young British Army counter-Intelligence officer who landed three months ago near Medan, in North-East Sumatra, in an attempt to round up fourteen Javanese terrorists belonging to the so-called Black Buffalo Gang, who had crossed to Sumatra to stir up the native population of that country in sympathetic revolt. So successful was Lieut. Westerling that he tracked down most of the gang's leaders, effectively curtailing their operations and arresting one single-handed. Later, three companies of the 6th Battalion South Wales Borderers arrived at the mouth of the Deli River and, following Lieut. Westerling along trails which he had learnt to know in long weeks of dangerous work, they eventually completed the great round-up. As a result of these exploits, the price on Lieut. Westerling's head was raised by £7,000. When told of this, he is reported to have shrugged his shoulders and remarked: "What's another £7,000?"

AFTER THE TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR MUTINY: Cell doors torn from their hinges and iron bedsteads littering the floor of the Aldershot "Glasshouse" following the rebellion last week-end, when 300 men were involved in one of the biggest prison disturbances in Army history

The REBELLION at ALDERSHOT "GLASSHOUSE"

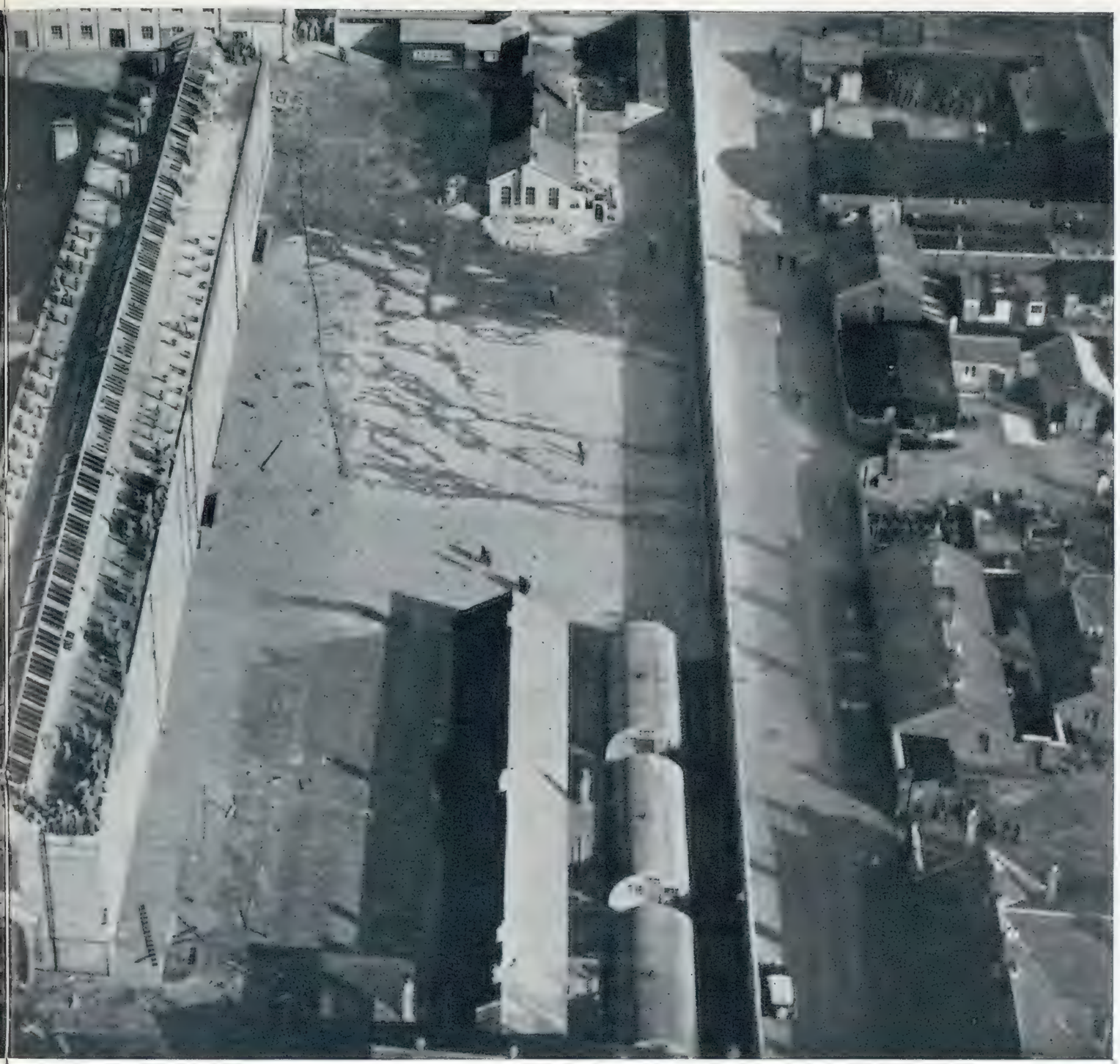
Three Hundred Military Prisoners Involved in the Week-end Rioting

The famous detention barracks at Aldershot, nicknamed the "Glasshouse" and the prototype of all British Army "Glasshouses," was the scene last week-end of a rebellion, which started shortly after tea-time on Saturday, when the 300 prisoners overpowered their guards and took control of the whole building. They completely wrecked the interior of the barracks and then, when 200 of them had surrendered, their ringleaders gathered on the roof-top, shouting defiance and hurling missiles at all below. During Saturday night hoses were brought into play, but it was not until Sunday that order was restored and the mutineers removed to other prisons

MAKING A LAST STAND ON THE ROOF OF ALDERSHOT DETENTION BARRACKS—AS A FINAL ACT OF DEFIANCE: An aerial view of the scene at a moment when

HURLING DEFIANCE FROM THE ROOF-TOP: Some of the relatives, who had come to pay their Sunday afternoon visit to the detention barracks, watching the antics of the rioters who had forgathered on the "Glasshouse" roof. Subsequently these ringleaders were shackled and taken to distant prisons

ATTEMPTING TO QUELL THE RIOT WITH HOSES: Water being played on to the "glass-house" building under the glare of searchlights in an unsuccessful effort to make the 300 rioters surrender. This occurred last Saturday night, and it was not for another twenty-four hours that order was finally restored



MILITARY PRISONERS DEMONSTRATING DURING THE CLOSING STAGES OF LAST WEEK-END'S "GLASSHOUSE" RIOT AND JUST BEFORE THEY SET THE BUILDING ON FIRE
The last 100 men, 200 having already surrendered, were hurling slates and other missiles from the roof and were temporarily defying all efforts of the military police to arrest them. Nearly all the skylight windows, from which the building gets its name, were already smashed at this stage. Troops can be seen assembled under cover of a building (top right) awaiting an opportunity to attack. The total damage to the property is estimated at £10,000

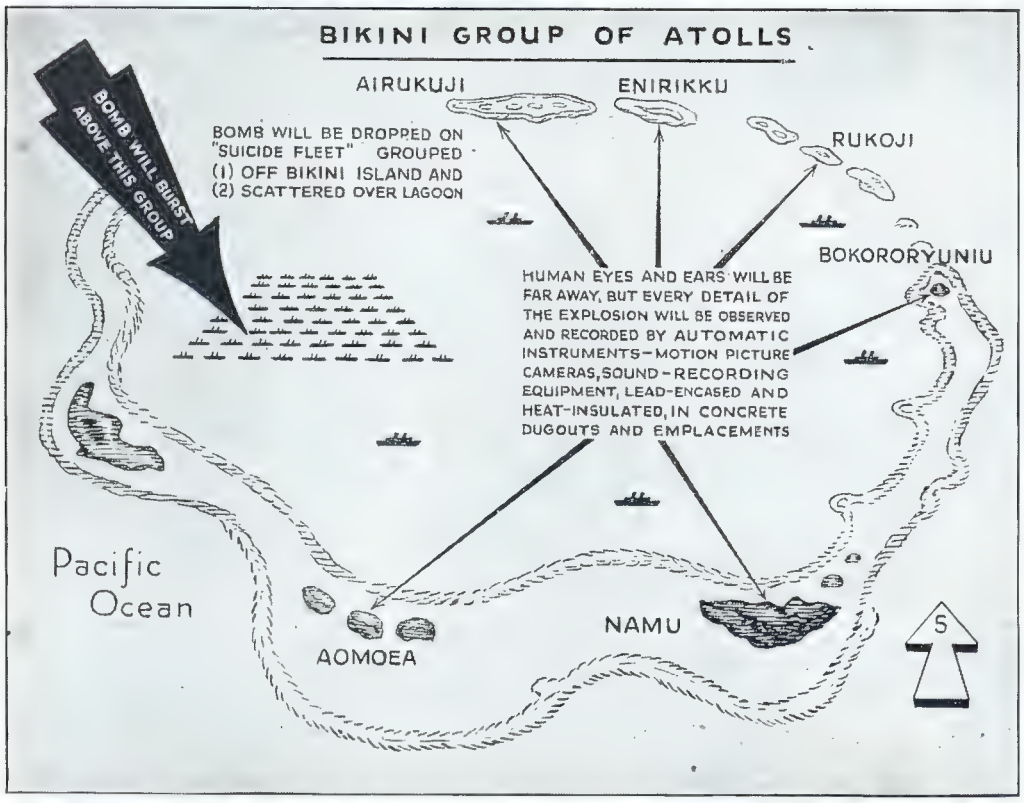
"DON'T FENCE US IN"—THE RINGLEADERS IN DEFIANT MOOD: The rioters congregated on the roof of the building during Sunday afternoon, when they continued to shout at passers-by and rain missiles down. Many of the ringleaders were recent escapees from a detention barracks in the North

AFTER THE BATTLE WAS OVER: Troops, who had been sent to deal with the situation at the detention barracks, standing amid the wreckage following the arrest of the ringleaders and the suppression of the mutiny last Sunday. Most of this wreckage had been hurled from the roof on to the besieging force

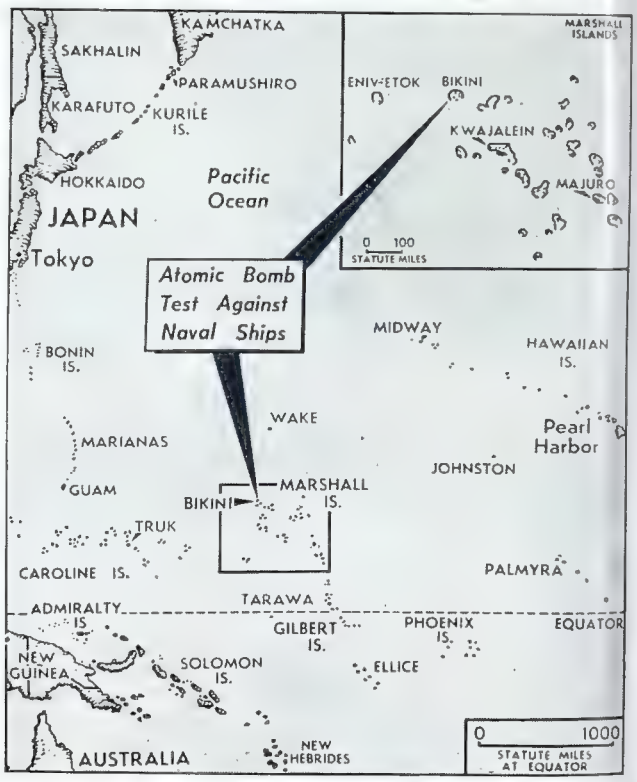
BIKINI ATOLL: And the ATOM-BOMB TESTS

Where the Special Fleet will Assemble for the Experiments on May 1

WHERE THE ATOMIC-BOMB TESTS WILL TAKE PLACE ON MAY 1 : The Bikini Atoll, lying in mid-Pacific to the south-west of the Marshall Islands and 2,500 miles to the south-east of Japan, will be the scene of the great experiment by the American Navy Department, the outcome of which will doubtless determine the whole future of capital ships. Some of the ships of the doomed "guinea-pig" fleet may be assembled within the Bikini Lagoon, and after they have been sunk in the comparatively shallow waters, it will be possible for divers to carry out a detailed examination—*Drawing by Percy Home*



THE ASSEMBLY OF THE "GUINEA-PIG" FLEET : A diagrammatic drawing outlining the plans for the coming atomic-bomb tests off Bikini Atoll, in mid-Pacific. One bomb will burst amid the fleet just above the surface of the sea, and others will explode on entering the water. Every detail of what happens will be observed and recorded by automatic instruments, including cameras and sound-recording equipment. These will be installed in pilotless planes and in 100-ft. steel towers on neighbouring atolls and in concrete dug-outs. The nearest observation ships will probably be lying ten miles from the Bikini Lagoon



SCENE OF THE GREAT EXPERIMENT : A sketch-map showing the situation of Bikini Atoll, where the atom-bomb tests will take place. Bikini lies between the Marshall Islands and Truk, famous naval battlegrounds during the Pacific war, and it is far away from all habitations and from the larger shipping routes

The American Navy's preparations for atom-bomb tests on warships are now well advanced, and during the next eight weeks the atolls surrounding Bikini, in mid-Pacific, will be the scene of great activity as camera and sound-recording apparatus is installed and all is made ready for the dramatic events of May 1.

It is expected that one atom bomb will be parachuted down from 30,000 ft. and will be timed to burst 100 ft. before reaching the sea, thus creating the maximum area of pressure above the surface; while others may be exploded in the water itself. Some of the assembled ships will probably be within the Bikini

AN ATOMIC BOMB BURSTS AMID THE ASSEMBLED FLEET WHILE WATCH-TOWERS ON NEIGHBOURING ATOLLS RECORD THE EFFECTS OF THE MIGHTY EXPLOSION: An artist's impression of the coming tests by the United States Naval Department, showing the 100-ft. vantage points in which automatic cameras and sound-recording instruments will be installed—*Drawing by S. E. Beck*

The most elaborate arrangements are now being made to record the atom-bomb tests on May 1, and the 100-ft. towers, which are now being built on atolls in the neighbourhood of Bikini, will be equipped with automatic cameras and specially-built sound-recording apparatus. These towers will be the silent witnesses of all that takes place, and at the same time pilotless planes, flying above the area of the explosion, will obtain close-ups of the moment of impact and of the sequence of events following on the explosions.

IN CHARGE OF THE ATOMIC-BOMB TESTS: Vice-Admiral W. H. P. Blandy, head of the U.S. Navy's division on special weapons, was nominated last month as organiser of the Bikini Atoll experiments. He will probably have a distant view of all that takes place from the observation ship, which will be anchored ten miles from Bikini

Lagoon, where the water is only about 60 ft. deep, and it will thus be possible for divers to make a thorough examination of sunken craft in order to gauge the extent of the damage achieved by one bomb.

For the purpose of the great experiment, the U.S. Navy Department has decided to use the American battleships *New York*, *Arkansas*, *Pennsylvania* and *Nevada*, all of which are now deemed out of date, and which range from 27,000 tons to 33,000 tons. In addition, the aircraft-carriers *Saratoga* and *Independence*, representing more lightly-armed units, and the heavy cruisers *Salt Lake City* and *Pensacola*, will also be employed, while the German cruiser *Prinz Eugen* and the Japanese battleship *Nagato* have now been added to the list.

It is believed that the immense pressure set up by the bursting bombs may cause vessels to turn turtle immediately; but what actually happens at Bikini on May 1 must, to begin with, remain a secret and one that will be closely guarded by the American Naval Department.

A MECHANICAL MODEL ILLUSTRATING THE CHAIN REACTION WHICH TAKES PLACE IN AN ATOMIC BOMB: This ingenious model, making use of table-tennis balls, is now on exhibition at the Science Museum, South Kensington; it shows, in dramatic form, the main principles of atomic disintegration. Each unit, consisting of two table-tennis balls, represents the nucleus of an atom of U 235. Each ball represents a neutron. When a ball strikes the target of an atom, the atom divides and two neutrons are projected upwards. These strike a neighbouring atom and, through the resulting chain reaction, is developed the devastating power of the modern bomb. The special exhibition at the Science Museum also deals with other aspects of atomic energy and its future employment

TO OPERATE ON BRITAIN'S TRANSATLANTIC SERVICE—AN ARTIST'S IMPRESSION OF ONE OF THE FIVE NEW LOCKHEED CONSTELLATIONS: They have been acquired for the British Overseas Airways Corporation and will act as stop-gaps until our own planes are off the production line. The Constellation is already in use on American transatlantic routes, and it can take, non-stop between London and New York, forty-nine passengers in seats or twenty-three in sleeping berths. More can be carried if refuelling stops are made—*Drawing by L. Page*

STRIDES IN OCEAN TRAVEL

Developing the North and South Atlantic Routes, and Other Aviation News

As a result of the recently completed Bermuda Conference, Britain and the United States, which differed at Chicago, are now able to announce agreement on civil flying. The skies of Britain and America are opened to each other, the price war is at an end, and leased military bases can be used by airliners. The situation is one of much promise, and if there are any major disputes in the future it has been agreed that they shall be submitted to U.N.O.

At the same time the British Government has decided to buy a number of American aircraft, and the placing of five Lockheed Constellations on our North Atlantic route should materially help in the development of the service until such time as Britain's modern airliners are in full production.

Meanwhile, the B.O.A.C. is pushing ahead with ambitious plans for extending our imperial routes, and the Corporation is aiming to span the world at pre-war fares and to provide for mass travel

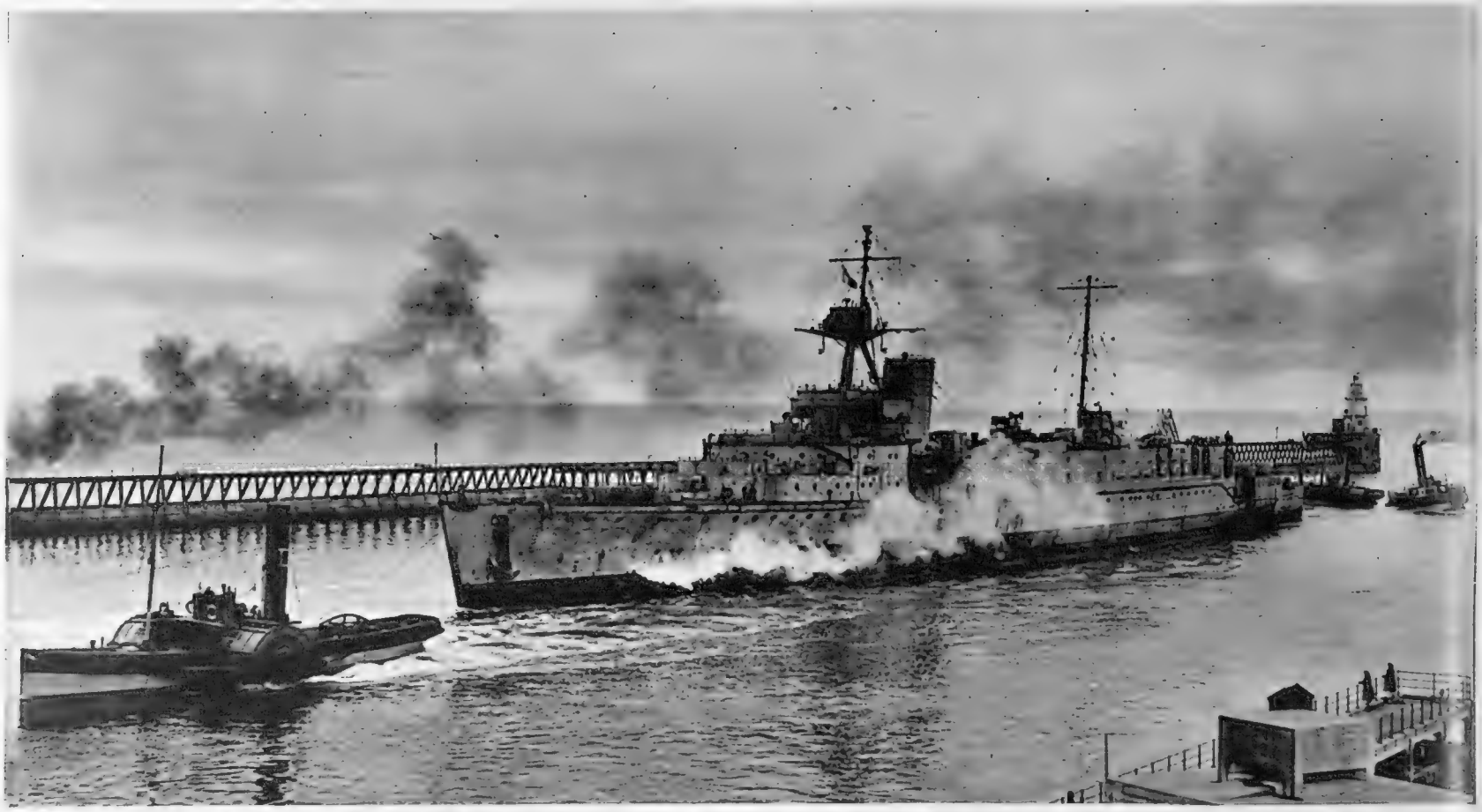
THE UNO CLIPPER COMES IN TO LAND AT HURN, BOURNEMOUTH, AFTER COMPLETING A SCHEDULED ATLANTIC CROSSING IN 12 HOURS 9 MINUTES: The Clipper, carrying twenty-nine passengers and 1 ton of freight, accomplished the journey in three hops. She travelled via Gander, Newfoundland, and Shannon, Eire, and during the trip the pilot made full use of the pressurised cabin to fly at 17,000 ft. in a region of favourable winds

"STAR LIGHT" OVER RIO DE JANEIRO—THE NEW BRITISH SOUTH AMERICAN AIRWAYS AIR-LINER ON HER PIONEER FLIGHT: The Lancastrian flying over the famous harbour as she completed one of the final stages in her journey from Britain, accomplished at an average cruising speed of 240 m.p.h.—*Drawing by R. S. Johnston*

A magnificent augury for the future of our world network of air services was provided by the successful flight of the Lancastrian *Star Light*, which recently visited Rio de Janeiro, Montevideo and Buenos Aires, calling on the way at Lisbon, Bathurst and Natal, on the first of her proving flights and as a prelude to the establishment of the British South American Airways service. Present plans suggest that a regular bi-weekly service to South America will soon be in operation and, although there is likely to be competition on the run, the Lancastrian, even as a stop-gap type, is likely to hold her own. *Star Light* reached Rio in an elapsed time of 32 hours 20 minutes, and she landed at Montevideo after a further 5 hours flying

AN EXPERIMENTAL AMPHIBIAN FOR AIR-SEA RESCUE—THE GLENN L. MARTIN COMPANY'S "XPBM 5A" WEIGHS 30 TONS: This giant plane is based on the Martin Mariner patrol bomber, and it is claimed to be the biggest amphibian in the world

The Martin Amphibian, which is seen both with floats and undercarriage extended to view, is a purely experimental type designed essentially for air-sea rescue work and, as such, it may come into general use in the American service. At the moment amphibians are much in the news again, and the Norwegians are experimenting with a model having a wheel and ski undercarriage. For specialised purposes amphibians have obvious advantages, but the amphibious feature invariably results in a heavy loss in payload, and they have never been seriously regarded as a commercial possibility. No British amphibian has been produced in modern times, but examples have not been lacking in the past



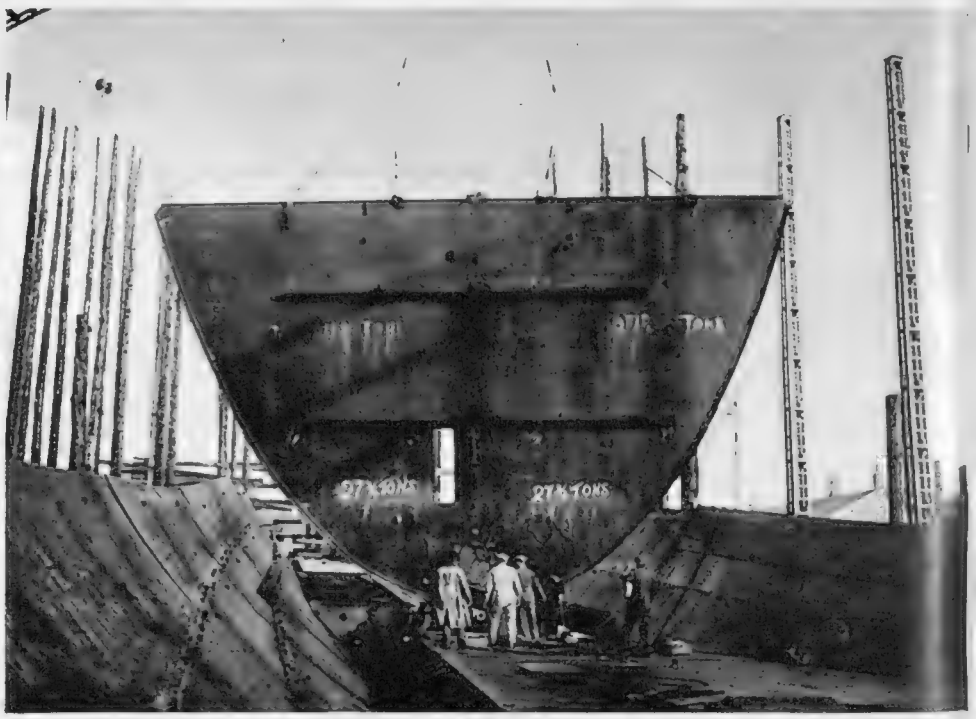
JOURNEY'S END FOR H.M.S. "VINDICTIVE": The old cruiser, which was built at the end of the first world war and has since served as a carrier and a depot repair ship, being towed into Blyth, Northumberland, for breaking up

When H.M.S. *Vindictive*, stripped of her guns and with a skeleton crew on board, sailed into Blyth last week she completed her last voyage and is now in the hands of the shipbreakers. *Vindictive*, at first known as the *Cavendish*, was completed by Harland and Wolff in January 1918, having a displacement of 9,100 tons. She has had a varied career, and when the vital need for carriers came in the late war she was hastily converted. Later she served as a fast depot repair ship

HOME NEWS IN PICTURES

"Vindictive" Makes Her Last Journey: Birth of "Orcades III": Nationalising the Bank: Restoring a Bombed Church: Road Research at Harmondsworth

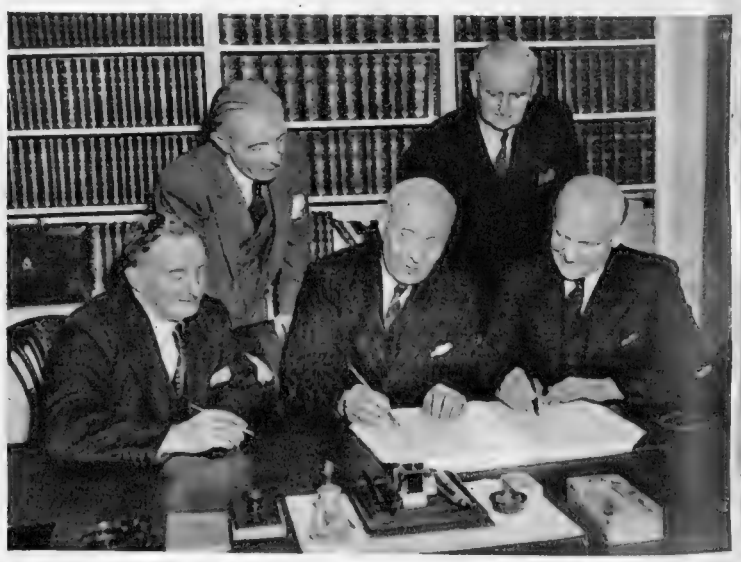
FLOOD HAVOC IN CHESHIRE: Men of the Royal Engineers, the Pioneer Corps, and County Council workmen preparing a damaged bridge over the Gowy to receive a Bailey steel panel as an emergency measure following the recent floods. On the Manchester side of the water (in the background), German prisoners of war and other workers are raising the level of the roadway to take one end of the Bailey bridge. The subsiding floods have left a trail of damage in many parts of Cheshire and elsewhere on the Welsh border



PREFABRICATION PLAYS ITS PART IN MODERN SHIPBUILDING: Swinging into position the 27½-ton No. 1 bulkhead in the Orient liner "Orcades III," now under construction at Vickers Yard, Barrow-in-Furness. As a result of wartime experience in prefabrication, this principle is being increasingly employed in our larger yards, while the combination of welding and riveting is considered to be infinitely stronger than the all-riveted method which previously obtained. The new *Orcades* was laid down in September 1945, and the work is well ahead of schedule, largely because these prefabricated units can be made at many different points and then can be installed speedily

On right—

THE NATIONALISATION OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND: The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Hugh Dalton (centre), signing the document in his office at Downing Street bringing the Bank under direct Government control. On the left are Mr. Joseph Henderson, Lord Commissioner of the Treasury, and Mr. W. G. Hall, Financial Secretary. On the right are Mr. William Whiteley, Parliamentary Secretary, and Mr. R. J. Taylor, Lord Commissioner



RESTORING THE "ACTORS' CHURCH": Taking down the temporary sheeting during the work of renovating St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, which was badly damaged by a flying bomb. The church has a considerable connection with the stage, containing memorials to the three Burbages, and to Tarlton, Gabriel Spencer (killed in a duel with Ben Jonson) and William Sly. In the burial register is an entry relating to one Thomas Cam, who died in the year of the Spanish Armada and is said to have been 207 years of age. In the churchyard the parish stocks and whipping-post are still preserved

THE STRIPPED ROOF OF ST. LEONARD'S, SHOREDITCH: Men engaged in preparing to restore the slates on the "Actors' Church," which is now being renovated following flying-bomb damage. This building dates from 1740, but the first church on the site was built in the ninth century in the days of the Saxons

THE GREAT AGRICULTURAL DRIVE IN ULSTER: *On left and right*—Competitors and spectators at the Northern Ireland Ploughing Association's third international championship at Antrim, where entrants from many parts of the United Kingdom forgathered. The Government of Northern Ireland is at present carrying out an intensive agricultural programme, and the Minister of Agriculture, the Rev. Robert Moore, has appealed to every farmer to plough at least one more field than his quota. It is hoped in particular to increase supplies of potatoes to Britain this year, and there will also be more oats and barley under cultivation. Every effort is being made to ensure the existing 35 per cent. tillage quota

FIGHTING FOR SAFER ROADS: This battered car with its rear attachments is used at the Government Road Research Station, Harmondsworth, Middlesex, to test the effect of skids. It is seen being prepared for a test

THE PROFILOMETER HAS SIXTEEN WHEELS AND A CHASSIS FILLED WITH DELICATE INSTRUMENTS: It is one of the many remarkable devices used by scientists of the Government Road Research Station at Harmondsworth, Middlesex, where they are now carrying out investigations on vital road questions. The Profilometer records as it goes along the exact state of the road, showing the number and nature of the bumps over a given stretch. Harmondsworth has only lately switched over to peacetime activities. During the war scientists at the station devised portable landing-strips for advanced airfields and were responsible for many other vital innovations

THE FARMER SEEKS THE SCIENTIST

Britain's Agriculturalists Have a Genuine Thirst for Knowledge, and They Find That Knowledge Pays

By CHARLES GRAVES

SIR BEN SMITH'S gloomy prophecies about the world food shortage throw an immediate spotlight on the equally gloomy Bickenhall Mansions, W.1. For these are the headquarters of the Agricultural Improvement Council, which acts as liaison between the farming community and the scientists.

It was in the '20's that the Agricultural Research Council was formed, corresponding to the Medical Research Council and the Scientific and Industrial Research Council. But it was not until four years ago that, under the Coalition Government, the A.I.C. was formed. Its function is to speak two languages, interpreting the findings of the A.R.C. to farmers and making them available for practical use; it also translates the farmers' needs into scientific terms intelligible to the A.R.C. Its third responsibility is to publicise any new ideas evolved by the farmers without the assistance of the scientists.

Fortunately for the community, farmers have shown themselves much more ready to utilise the results of the latest scientific researches than in the past. Before the war only some 5,000 specimens of soil were sent for free analysis by Government experts; to-day over 150,000 samples are sent each year, and the number is always increasing. A few days ago a conference on milk production was held in Hampshire. More than 750 farmers attended. They had come from all over the country. Similarly, more than 400 farmers attended a local conference on soils at Chelmsford.

The reason is not far to seek. Between the two world wars, farmers found that it did not pay to grow bigger and better crops, because there was no guarantee that they could sell at a reasonable price. To-day the farmer knows that the demand exceeds the supply and that he is sure of a reasonable price. The result is that he is intensely interested in any new developments in agriculture which will increase his income. Telephones ring all day, with farmers anxious to improve their output. They have learned by experience that the scientists are continually discovering new secrets which, properly utilised, will increase their (the farmers') bank balances.

For example, a method has been discovered which dooms wild mustard in the corn crops. Nor need wild poppies any longer beautify the wheat-fields, now that di-nitro-ortho-cresol and other chemicals have proved their worth. Shepherd's needle, penny cress, white charlock and treacle mustard are among the many other notorious weeds which can be killed without damage to crops.

At the other end of the scale there is Sir George Stapledon and his colleagues, whose research into grasses shows that it is possible to re-establish good grass in almost all cases where a field has been ploughed up. This alone is an enormous asset to farmers, who believed that valuable pasturage would be ruined if ever it had to be tilled. Poor grassland, too, can now be made to produce up to four times its previous yield. Bog land can be turned into luxuriant pasture, and it has been found that if fertilisers (particularly phosphates) are placed alongside the seed, the result is the same from half the normal amount.

No wonder that the reaction of the vast majority of the 300,000 farmers in the country to expert advice is enthusiasm, and not passive acceptance. It applies equally to those who have stock farms. It has been known for a long time, of course, that the milk yield from a cow is partly inherited through the bull, but the price of good bulls has rocketed and their annual upkeep is £40 or £50. Now, encouraged by the Agricultural Improvement Council, artificial insemination has proved an immediate success. One bull can serve ten to fifteen times the number of cows served by the normal method, and the fees range from 30s. for a non-pedigree bull to a mere five guineas for a pedigree animal. What is more, the farmer is saved all the trouble of handling the bulls personally, for this is done by an official inseminator sent from the station which owns and controls the bull. There were only a couple of these a year ago. Now their numbers are growing fast under the control of breed societies, the Milk Marketing Board and other responsible bodies. By an extension of this innovation it is hoped that, on an average, each cow will, in a few years' time, produce an extra 100 gallons in each lactation.

In the meantime, it is unfortunate that the apparently sudden emergency will make it necessary for the Government to continue its short-term policy of raising the maximum amount of foodstuffs, including milk, irrespective of the possible aftermath. But only an extreme emergency will compel the Ministry of Agriculture to ask farmers to feed iodinated proteins to their cows for the purpose of temporarily increasing their milk yield. Experiments are still incomplete, and the experts are not yet able to tell what effect it will have on the milk yield of the calves whose mothers have been given this diet. For that is the worst of agricultural research. It has to be gradual. Scientists can play around with test-tubes in a laboratory and get results in a matter of hours or days. Agriculture is affected by the season and by the generation of the animals on which it conducts its experiments.

The latest and most welcome stage in the development of agriculture is the plan to create, this autumn, the National Agricultural Advisory Service. This will take the place of the County Agricultural Services, the efficiency of which varies enormously from county to county. Altogether, 1,500 appointments will have to be made between now and October 1. But it can be safely presumed that all the duds in the W.A.E.C.s will be thrown out and that all the efficient members will be retained, the ranks of their staffs being supplemented by demobilised officers and men, who will have been given refresher courses in the meantime.

Chemists and entomologists now at the Universities will be part of the new services, and veterinary surgeons from the Animal Health Division will collaborate closely. The original recommendations for this service came from the Luxmoore Committee on post-war agricultural education, which argued that, in view of the suddenly increasing development of new knowledge and the increasingly rapid progress of inventions, a better advisory service was essential. The case for the new service is strengthened by the Government's long-term policy for agriculture, the fundamental principle of which is that the country will demand from its landowners and its food producers at least a minimum standard of efficiency.

Under the new scheme there will be experts on pastures or potatoes, tomatoes, apples, weed-killers, fertilisers, tractors, calf-rearing and sheep-breeding, among other subjects, available either in the county itself or at the headquarters of the "province." For England and Wales are to be divided into eight different "provinces"—Northern, with the centre at Newcastle; Yorks and Lancs (Leeds); West Midland (Wellington); East Midland (Nottingham); South-Western (Bristol); South-Eastern (Reading); Eastern (Cambridge); and Wales (Aberystwyth).

The specialists at these centres will have three main functions.

(1) They will keep the general advisers constantly supplied with new knowledge and assist them in all cases of difficulty.

(2) They will be available to address farmers' and growers' conferences, discussion societies and other gatherings.

(3) And, most important, they will carry out field investigations, to find out to what extent a new method or new machine can usefully be adopted in local practice.

For this purpose a chain of husbandry experimental farms and horticultural stations will be set up. No body of paid officials, of course, will improve the food situation unless it has the co-operation of the farmers and growers, landowners, land agents, farm workers, and—if it comes to that—the manufacturers and merchants. As Mr. J. A. Scott Watson, the chief advisory officer of the National Agricultural Advisory Service, has said, it will often happen that the district officer, looking for a second opinion on a troublesome point, will turn not to a scientific specialist, but to a local farmer who has mastered a similar problem. It will not, in fact, be enough for a few leading men to serve as members of committees. "The new service will need the active help of all progressive men and women in every walk of rural life."

To the layman there seems only one fly in the ointment. No real attempts are being made by the Ministry of Agriculture to improve the salary and social status of the all-important veterinary surgeons. Nor has any pressure been brought to bear on those vets who spend their whole time looking after pekinese, budgerigars, goldfish or race-horses, to utilise their knowledge of sheep, cattle and poultry. To-day there are barely as many vets as there were a century ago, in spite of the fact that the animal population of this country has increased by leaps and bounds. In a similar period of time, doctors and surgeons have quadrupled.

It would appear that, with all the good will in the world, the N.A.A.S. will never meet with the success it deserves until suitable inducements are offered to the same class of the community which produces doctors, and an adequate number of animal practitioners is thus created.

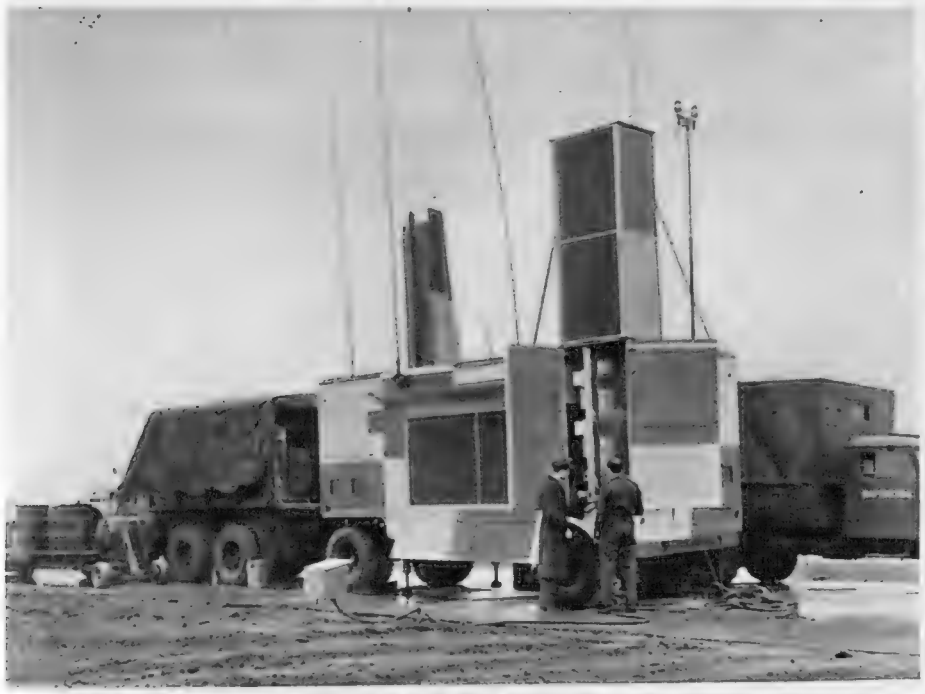
A BIG ITEM IN BRITAIN'S EXPORT DRIVE: Pittodrie Upright, the Supreme Champion at Perth Shorthorn Sales, has just been sold to a Missouri ranch-owner for 14,500 guineas, the world record price for livestock, and he is among a number of valuable Shorthorns now being shipped to the Middle West, thus bringing valuable dollar currency to Britain

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT: These German S.S. police horses, which British troops found suffering from starvation near Klagenfurt, Austria, are now working for the British military police in Vienna, being in the care of the Mounted Detachment of No. 105 Provost Company. They are stabled at the famous Schonbrunn Palace, and are seen here undergoing their morning grooming

AFTER A PERFECT TOUCH-DOWN : A Liberator at rest on the runway beside the mobile radar equipment, which has just been in action directing the plane on to the airfield, employing the system now known as "Ground Control Approach." The equipment can be prepared for removal to other landing-grounds in a matter of a few minutes

RADAR TO THE RESCUE OF FOG-BOUND PLANES

A System for Controlling Emergency Landings



THE "G.C.A." EQUIPMENT DEPLOYED FOR ACTION : The mobile radar plant attached to its towing vehicle, but ready to direct approaching aircraft towards the landing-field. On the left are fuel drums for supplying the mobile generator

"LOOK AHEAD FOR RUNWAY; YOU ARE CLEAR TO LAND" : An officer manning the wireless set in the cabin of the mobile radar equipment instructs the pilot of the approaching plane that he is now in line with the runway and that he can make his touch-down in safety. This system of Ground Control Approach is a natural development of the methods of tracking planes used during the war by mobile and static anti-aircraft batteries

WHEN THE RADAR POSITION-FINDER COMES INTO ACTION, it is jacked up on its wheels and in a few minutes can be directing a lost plane on to an emergency landing-field. The cable in the foreground connects the equipment with the mobile generator. ***On right***—Entering the cabin of the radar set, which is jacked up with a two-degree list in the direction of aircraft approach. The set is a combined transmitter and receiver

A radar method of controlling aircraft from the ground, which should be of the greatest use to civil flying now that the "Fido" system of fog-dispersal has proved too expensive for peacetime use, is to be found in the mobile equipment now being employed by R.A.F. Transport Command. This apparatus enables the ground crew to pick up an aircraft at a distance of thirty miles and to direct it in foggy weather right on to an emergency landing-ground. The pilot of the incoming plane, using this "Ground Control Approach," merely has to operate his controls in accordance with instructions, and he will be able to make his touch-down in complete safety.

The equipment is a natural development of the position-finders used by heavy anti-aircraft batteries during the war, the pulses that are broadcast by the transmitter re-echoing from the approaching plane and recording on cathode-ray tubes the plane's exact angle, bearing and elevation.

The equipment is completely self-contained, having its own generating plant and towing vehicles.

NEW LAMPS and OLD

A Fortnightly Causerie on Life and Letters

By JOHN GORE

A PRINCE OF SPENDTHRIFTS.—In the Mytton tradition, George Payne ranks high. Many years ago I wrote a brief account of his hectic career. It raised some interest, and resulted in my receiving from correspondents a wealth of detail then unknown to me which gave me material for a much fuller and truer biography of this famous hunting and racing man. Now, after many years, I venture to offer again to the public an account of his life, fuller and, I hope, more accurate.

George Payne, one of the most famous figures in his day on the Turf, in the hunting field and at the green cloth, was born on April 3, 1803, when (the future Admiral) Henry John Rous was eight years old and George Osbaldeston seventeen.

It will be seen that these three men, whose roots were deep in the traditions of eighteenth-century England, stand to-day as remarkable links with our own Edwardian era, and the last days before the World Wars did indeed end a chapter in our social history.

ONE OF THE NOTORIOUS SPENDTHRIFT BROTHERHOOD: The celebrated George Payne, whose strange life-story is recounted by John Gore— *From an engraving in "The Illustrated London News" of August 3, 1844*

But Payne is in a different category to Rous. He was in the Mytton-Osbaldeston tradition—one of the notorious spendthrift brotherhood—and he has been overshadowed by his great contemporaries in that easy profession.

His father was George Payne, younger son of Réné Payne, a successful banker, from whom he appears to have inherited £14,000 a year. George senior acquired Sulby Hall, Northamptonshire, and spent his money like a gentleman on political no less than on sporting objects, frequenting the Foxhunters' Club at Melton and dabbling in the less serious business of politics as a hobby. He met his death by the hands of one, Clark, on a grey morning on Wimbledon Common in the year 1810.

It was the sad result of an apparently isolated lapse from moral rectitude, for George Payne, senior, was an otherwise exemplary character, liberal and amiable. He fell in love with a protégée of his wife, the orphan daughter of a Dr. Clark of Newcastle. Her brother resented his attentions and challenged Payne at Scarborough. The duel took place in September 1810 on Wimbledon Common. Payne was shot in the groin and died at the Red Lion, Putney, while Clark escaped abroad.

Young George was thus bereft of a father at the age of seven, and the lack of discipline from which he suffered thenceforth had its effect on his career, exactly as in the parallel cases of Mytton and Osbaldeston.

His family-tree reveals a criss-cross of branches of famous Northumberland families. He was doubly related in blood to the Greys of Howick. His grandmother's sister, Eleanor Brandling, was that Mrs. Ord who married secondly Thomas Creevey, and had directly and obliquely a considerable share in Creevey's present fame, such as it is. George Payne could thus call Creevey great-uncle, though the inducement to claim relationship proved stronger with Creevey, who was proud of a connection with the "legs." His mother's sister, Charlotte, was married to a well-known Whig host of that day, Colonel Hughes of Kinmel, afterwards Lord Dinorben.

Mrs. Payne's family originally consisted of five children. George, William, who died in middle age, and John, who died in early youth; Mary Eleanor and Elizabeth Martha. Mrs. Payne lived principally at Sulby, taking a house in London for brief periods during the Season.

From the day of his father's death, George had things pretty much his own way in a circle of adoring and yielding females, and his destiny beckoned him from the nursery.

The individual who designed for Réné Payne the family crest was no doubt a sound herald, but as certainly he was a prophet and a humorist. For he chose *an ostrich's head, or, holding in the beak a horseshoe, azure, between two wings, sable.* It would be difficult to devise a heraldic device more cynical and apt and prophetic to adorn the silver spoon from which young George swallowed his pap. A golden ostrich which buried its head in the sand on the rare occasions when it laid down its horseshoe burden; and sable wings to signify the melancholy flight of the guineas.

Young George was a pretty, well-bred looking child, clear-eyed, straight-nosed, firm-mouthed, and he grew into a handsome whiskered man, his face revealing a good deal of humour, dignity and character, and even good sense. His education was begun by tutors, and at the age of thirteen he suffered himself to be sent to Eton, where he remained until 1822, too often a thorn in the thick hide of Dr. Keate and a notable leader in the riots and rags which marked the first decade of that famous reign.

He matriculated at Christ Church on April 12, 1823. But his Oxford career was hectic and short. His string of hunters and chasers, his horde of grooms and hangers-on congested Carfax, and he was sent down as incorrigible—not without warnings and reprieves—within a year, and, "reaching years of discretion" in the following April, he entered on his inheritance.

It was on a reasonably princely scale—the Sulby Hall estate (Osbaldeston, in his autobiography, throughout calls it Selby), with a rent roll of £17,000 per annum, Dunton Basset, and other property, including most of Naseby battlefield, and—product of a long minority—the swollen savings of the banker, a capital sum in cash and in the funds of not less than £250,000, giving a total income of nearly £30,000 a year. In the terms of our money he was a millionaire on a bed of roses, with the prospect of two more respectable fortunes to come. He lost no time. He was indeed in debt to the tune of £40,000 on the day he came of age, a part of which he spent standing on the steps in front of Sulby throwing gold pieces with both hands to an enthusiastic concourse of tenants, peasantry and hangers-on. Gold, indeed, was all his life the only small change he carried on his person. He had been carefully training himself for the great day. His uncle had won the Derby in 1817 and racing was in his blood. His majority happily coincided with the start of the flat-racing season, and he laid out a princely sum on his racing stable as soon as he could sign a promissory note.

His first colours were white, his first turf-partner Everard Bouverie, a famous amateur rider, then a major in the "Blues," an old Waterloo man and a follower of the Pytchley, of Delapré Abbey (colours black)—an amalgamation of the two produced the famous "magpie-jacket," which was soon to be seen on every racecourse in the country and to become inexplicably popular, considering that it rarely brought home a prize to owners, stable or backers.

For fifty-four years uninterruptedly, under the Dillys, Dockeray and Taylor of Manton, he remained an owner of race-horses, and seldom in the history of the Turf was a stable so uniformly unlucky, so hopelessly unprofitable. (At his death *The Times* obituary could only remember one success—a second in the Oaks; although, in fact, he once won the Cesarewitch and the One Thousand with Glauca and Clementina.) (*To be continued.*)

BALLET AND SHAKESPEARE:

Reviewed By PHILIP PAGE

BALLET AGAIN AT COVENT GARDEN.—It was good to find the Royal Opera House opening again as a dance-hall. But with dancing of a vastly different type—ballet instead of ballyhoo and Tchaikovsky instead of jive. The lovely red theatre was looking pretty good, but will not be quite its old self until we get an international opera season. The main interest, at any rate on the first night, was centred, I fancy, on the audience rather than the performance—the Royal Party, what the occupants of stalls and boxes were wearing, etc. Anyway, there was nothing particularly novel happening on the stage. *The Sleeping Beauty* is probably the most familiar of all ballets, and we are familiar, too, with the excellence of the performance of the Sadler's Wells Company, headed by our old friends Mr. Robert Helpmann and Miss Margot Fonteyn. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Constant Lambert, who is an ideal conductor of ballet, is at present in the "very good considering" class.

Shakespeare at the Winter Garden.—Mr. Donald Wolfit, back again at the Winter Garden, is giving us what is almost a novelty. For *Cymbeline* is one of the most obscure and least-known of Shakespeare's plays. I had not seen it in London for about twenty years. There is nothing obscure, however, about the reason for this. It is, if one may say it of the Great Master, odd stuff. Dramatically, it is difficult to grasp, at times almost incredible. The beauty of the language is its justification. Mr. Wolfit makes the rascally Iachimo credible, however, with subtlety in plenty. Miss Rosalind Iden had a tough job as Imogen, the wife who was faithful in spite of many trials, and did extraordinarily well. For his opening production Mr. Wolfit chose *Othello*, with himself in the name-part and Miss Iden as Desdemona. More bouquets for them both. A large-size bouquet, too, for the Iago of Mr. Antony Eustrel.

The Guinea-Pig (Criterion).—Mr. Warren Chatham Strode's last comedy was rather lost in a theatre far too big for it. The Criterion is just the size for *The Guinea-Pig*, a better play, anyway, than its predecessor. Indeed, it is a very brilliant, human and witty study of an important education problem of the post-war world—the arrival of a youth of humble origin at a public school. The author rightly avoids the idea (very prevalent among those who know nothing about them) that all public schools are a mass of snobbery. There is here, equally rightly, a snobbish streak, in the person of an elderly house-master, played by Mr. Cecil Trouncer, with a contrast in the person of another master, Mr. Robert Fleming. Mr. (Master?) Derek Blomfield is brilliant as the boy.

STARS OF "THE SLEEPING BEAUTY": *On left*—Margot Fonteyn making up in her dressing-room for the role of Princess Aurora, and (*on right*) with Robert Helpmann in a scene from the ballet which has made such an auspicious beginning at Covent Garden (*see also pp. 262-3 of this issue*)

HAWORTH CHURCH TO-DAY: It has been largely rebuilt since the time of the Brontës, but all the family are buried there except for Anne. Near the churchyard is the Black Bull Inn frequented by Branwell Brontë

THE LAND THAT EMILY BRONTË LOVED SO WELL: A glimpse of the bleak moorland which so inspired the poetess on her long solitary rambles. These two trees are the only landmarks in the half-hour walk between "Higher Heights" and "Wuthering Heights"

AS THEIR BROTHER SAW THEM: This portrait of the Brontë sisters, though obviously unflattering, has a sentimental interest, as it was painted by their brother, Branwell, the also gifted but degraded member of the family

LOOKING ACROSS THE ROOF-TOPS OF HAWORTH to the distant moorland which so deeply inspired the Brontës. To-day the region has been much built upon, particularly in the direction of Keighley. In the foreground is the spire of Haworth Parish Church

HAWORTH 100 YEARS AFTER

A Winter Pilgrimage to the Brontë Country

Exactly a century ago, Charlotte Brontë compiled a small book of her own and her sisters' MSS., publishing it under the names of Currer, Ellis and Acton Bell, and, although only two copies were sold, the sisters still persevered. As a result, the tragic, isolated genius group of Haworth Parsonage leapt into abiding world fame.

To revisit Haworth to-day on a mid-winter pilgrimage is to plunge at once into that same atmosphere in which the Brontë genius came to maturity.

The road from Keighley to Haworth runs through a curiously built-up area, where woollen mills and Yorkshire moorland are in striking contrast; but once in Haworth the pilgrim will not be long in finding associations with the Brontës. All the family except Anne are buried in the church, though the tomb bears the names only of Emily and Charlotte. Near by is the Black Bull, and it was there that Branwell Brontë, the ambitious but thwarted brother of the three girls, sought nightly solace in the bottle, and would boast drunkenly of his dwindling talents.

The pathway to the parsonage leads through a small iron gate, and beyond is the desolate landscape of the Yorkshire moors. The vista expands as the stone-hedged hills roll towards the horizon, and it is possible to ramble across this bare stretch of country in winter sunshine and find oneself an hour later wandering through thick mist. Everywhere one senses the personality of the three sisters; but most of all the traveller will think of Emily Brontë, that strange, rare personality whose lofty independence of spirit found beauty and a measure of content among these bleak hills and was reflected in that verse which has since become part of our national poetic heritage.

"WHERE THE WILD WIND BLOWS ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE": Looking across the Yorkshire moorland from a point near Haworth Parsonage. This bleak country is more strongly associated with Emily than with the other famous inmates of Haworth. She suffered from nostalgia whenever she had to leave it, and she seemed to draw inspiration from it every year of her short, creative life

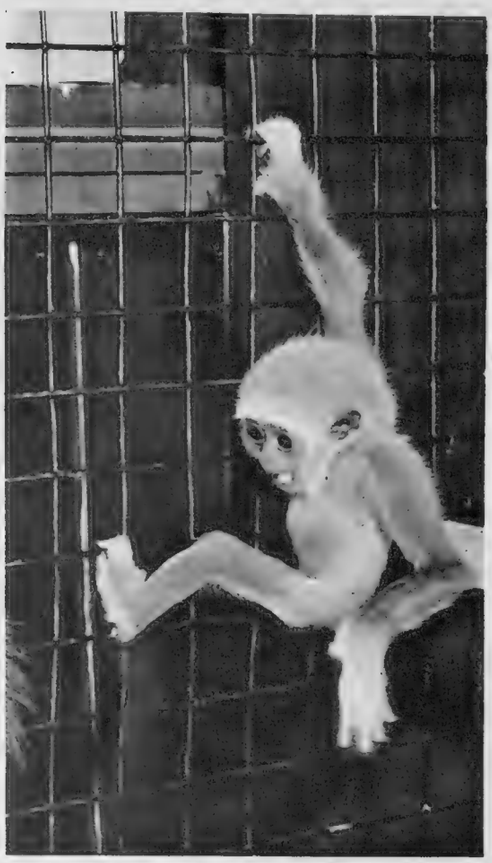
The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

ARAMINTA WAS A DAIRYMAID

A Story of Rural Life in the Nineteenth Century; Freda Derrick and the Village Craftsman; An Amateur and His Hundred-acre Farm

LONG and deeply as I have thought about the lives of dairymaids, I have never really managed to create for myself a satisfactory and representative figure of the type, but only a jumble of characteristics, some of which taken from nursery rhymes and some from the more contemporary evidence of the Women's Land Army. After reading Miss Norah Lofts' new novel, however, all dairymaids are resolved for me into the figure and character of her staunch little heroine Araminta, whose story takes place in the early nineteenth century in East Anglia, a favourite period and setting for this writer.

TO SEE A FINE LADY (Michael Joseph. 9s. 6d.) opens in 1817 with Araminta, born in the first year of that century, working happily on a farm for £2 a year. After a childhood of grinding poverty, even such beggarly wages seem sweet to the girl, but she is determined to do better for herself. Unlike the young heroines of recent best-sellers, her determination is based on her own ability for hard work and not on the providential catching of a rich man's eye. She leaves the farm for another, where she is to receive £4 a year as second dairymaid in what is, for those times, a model establishment.



CAN YOU SEE ME, MOTHER? The young offspring of Susie, the Gibbon ape at New York Zoo, is not too sure of himself as he takes his first steps on the bars of his cage

Extreme cleanliness and a rigorous attention to routine, however, are not compensation enough for the hardships, hunger and brutality dealt out by Araminta's new mistress, a thwarted and sadistic woman who exercises her power over her dependants. In the end, I must confess Araminta does catch the eye of a visiting worthy, although unintentionally, and it is with the greatest surprise that she hears his proposal of marriage, when she had been expecting, at the most, an offer of a job at slightly higher wages on his farm.

As a novel this has far less dramatic force than the same author's *Jassy*, and does, in fact, come to a rather weak conclusion, but when a writer knows her background as well, and can create character as soundly as Miss Lofts, the result is inevitably something that can be read with pleasure and appreciation.

The village craftsman is far more than a picturesque survival, and, writing of him, Miss Freda Derrick says that she most emphatically does not wish to use the past tense. On the contrary, "all over England, village by village, there will be need to repair the ravages of war . . . if we are wise, part of our agricultural programme will be a careful fostering of village craftsmanship, not least by making young men feel secure of a living if they follow their fathers' trades."

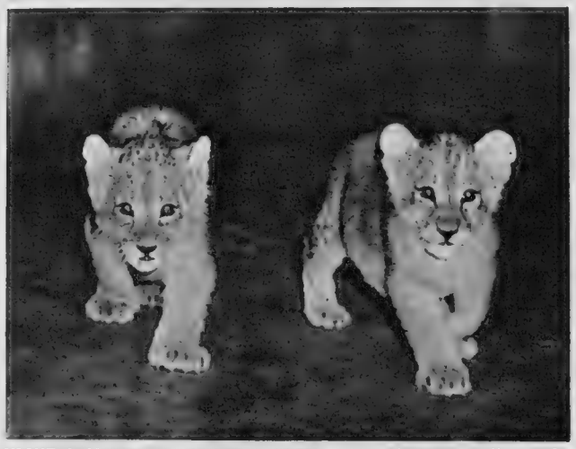
COUNTRY CRAFTSMEN (Chapman and Hall. 10s. 6d.) has been written, then, with more than an easy sympathy with rural workers; it is the work of someone who over the last twenty or thirty years or more has been deeply interested in craftsmanship as it is expressed in the villages of our country, and has given that interest practical expression. The volume is illustrated with the author's own drawings, which are more descriptive than even her own simple and balanced writing of the fineness, and sometimes the quite elaborate design, which the countryman may put into the making of door hinges or the thatching of a house, or the springs of a waggon.

An unexpected reprint this week is one about fish, but *not*, the publishers assure us, about fishing. THE SWIFT TROUT (Collins. 8s. 6d.), which was first published under another title in 1938, tells the parallel life-stories of two trout, who are the offspring of the same trout farm. One grows to maturity in an English river; the other is shipped across the world to the Antipodes and grows, in New Zealand waters, on food unknown to his brother, to a size and splendour beyond the English angler's wildest dreams.

Mr. H. E. Towner Coston appears to know a good deal more about trout than I should have said there was to know, and although his book is not intended for fishermen exclusively, I feel sure that they will make up the greater part of its public. The book is illustrated with photographs which make the evolution and battles of the trout a genuinely exciting affair. But I still think it an odd choice for a reprint.

Mr. Clifton Reynolds has left his farm after three years of working the 100 acres as an amateur, and in a final volume, GLORY HILL FARM—EPILOGUE (Bodley Head. 7s. 6d.), he tells of the reasons for this decision, and ends the series of four books in which he described his agricultural experiments year by year.

It is a fairly gloomy picture that he draws of the position of the farmer at present and in the future, and his contention is that the average British farmer gets a pretty poor "pay-off"; a fact which he suggests should be realised by any man going into agriculture as a post-war project. Mr. Reynolds' analysis of the causes, chiefly economic, of that poor pay-off are worth studying, although his argument is almost certain to provoke discussion.



NIGHT STALKERS AT REGENT'S PARK: Two of the new lion cubs born last November to Janet and Michael at London Zoo advance menacingly towards the camera in the darkness of their quarters

Mr. Gerald Abraham has already written a number of short biographies of some of the great figures of Russian music and letters. His newest is on RIMSKY-KORSAKOV (Duckworth. 5s.), and as before, when dealing with the life of a composer, he includes an admirably full list of his works, including a considerable number of compositions either written in collaboration with his contemporaries, or added to their work.

He re-wrote and re-orchestrated Mussorgsky's *Boris Godunov*, and orchestrated one of Schubert's Marches, besides producing sixteen operas of his own, the most famous of which is perhaps *Sadko*. He was himself an officer in the Imperial Russian Navy, and at one time was also professor at the Saint Petersburg Conservatoire—an odd combination for the 1860's, as it would be now. He died in 1908 in his native Russia at the age of sixty-two.

Of the two new books in the series "Britain in Pictures," BRITISH RAILWAYS, by Mr. Arthur Elton, is one of the most amusing yet published. I use that word advisedly, since all of them are in some degree instructional and all of them in different ways made decorative by their illustrations. But there is something about the growth of railways which appeals to one as well as impressing. It may be a recollection of childhood games with toy railways, or it may be a stirring of the collector's fancy for old drawings and relics. But I defy anyone to be unmoved by the watercolour in the present little volume of the Atmospheric Railway at Dawlish, or by this excerpt from a contemporary issue of *John Bull*.

"Does anybody mean to say that decent people, passengers who would use their own carriages . . . would consent to be hurried along through the air upon a railroad . . .; or is it to be imagined that women . . . would endure the fatigue and misery and danger . . . of being dragged through the air at the rate of 20 miles an hour, all their lives being at the mercy of a tin pipe, or a copper boiler, or the accidental dropping of a pebble on the line of way?"

A 30-LB. PIKE LANDED ON OULTON BROAD: Bob Richardson, a local boatman, and his daughter Thelma with the fine specimen they caught recently from their boat, using rod and line baited with live roach. The pike was just under 4 ft. in length and had a girth of 27½ ins.

The second book, and a quieter one in every sense, is ENGLISH RIVERS AND CANALS, by Frank Eyre and Charles Hadfield. Its illustrations are of many aspects, from eighteenth-century aqueducts to nineteenth-century "perpendicular lifts," and there are several reproductions, unfortunately not all in colour, of paintings by Rowlandson and Cotman. Both books are published by Messrs. Collins at 4s. 6d.

THE BLACK EYE (Crime Club. 8s. 6d.) is the newest title in Miss Conyth Little's "Black" series of murder mysteries, and although it is not excessively relevant to the plot, it does represent a really entertaining thriller. The setting is a block of flats vaguely situated somewhere outside New York, and in this place a sergeant on leave, a pretty girl, a less pretty and older woman, an exasperating housewife and an assortment of mummified corpses disport themselves.

Miss Little is of that genus of writers who mix their crime with humour in nice proportion, and this story is a good example (beginners, please note) of how to write a perfectly good thriller.

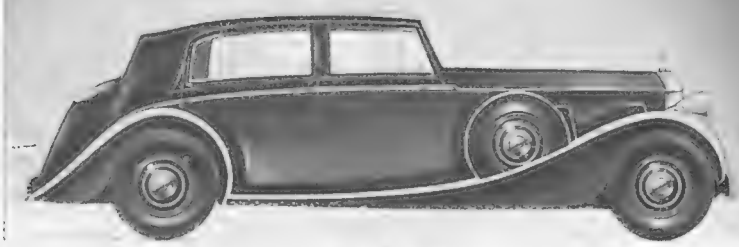
Incidentally, all these characters make sense, and the portrait of the house-proud woman, perpetually dusting and twitching cushions straight, is, as far as I'm concerned, very aptly placed in a book which is principally about murder.

The SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

Extract of letter from ex-prisoner of war: "Thank you for your letter advising me that George has been admitted to the Royal Navy. I have seen the boy and I am immensely impressed at his development during the time he spent in the *Arethusa*. The *Arethusa* Training Ship trains boys to be sturdy sons of the sea. Any gifts towards this work will be gratefully received at 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2.

Personalised Coachwork

IN PROSPECT



BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING COACH BUILDERS

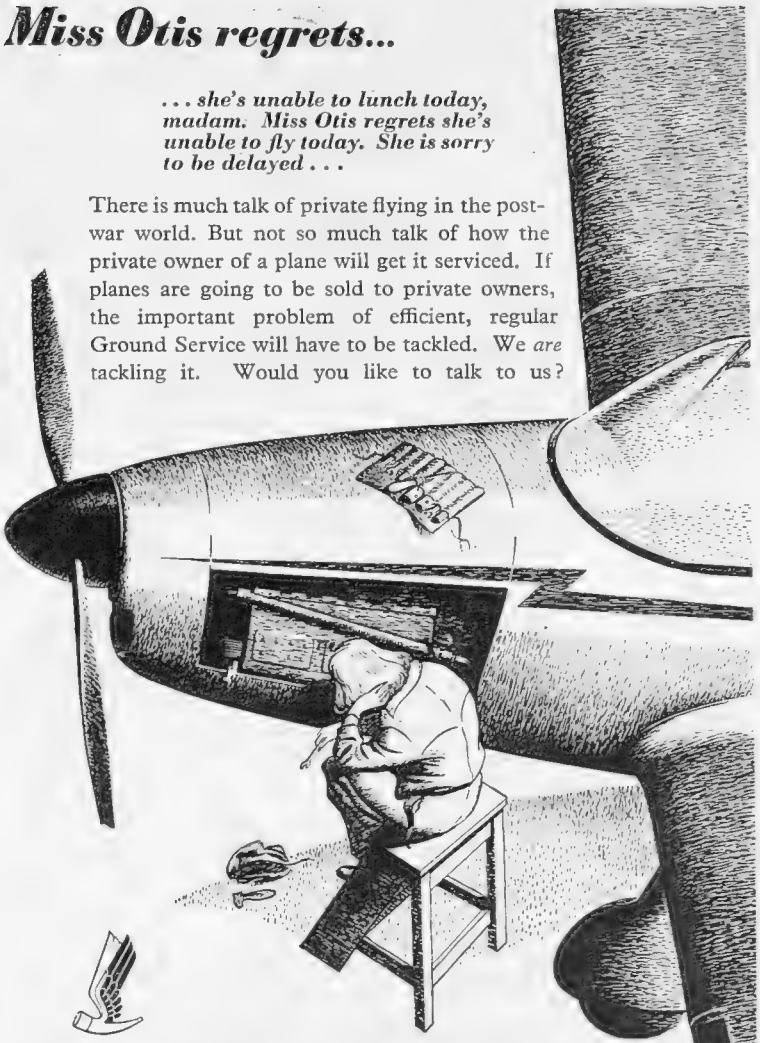
WINDOVERS LTD.

THE HYDE HENDON N.W.9

Miss Otis regrets...

... she's unable to lunch today, madam. Miss Otis regrets she's unable to fly today. She is sorry to be delayed ...

There is much talk of private flying in the post-war world. But not so much talk of how the private owner of a plane will get it serviced. If planes are going to be sold to private owners, the important problem of efficient, regular Ground Service will have to be tackled. We *are* tackling it. Would you like to talk to us?



A Company of the Hunting Group

FIELD AIRCRAFT SERVICE

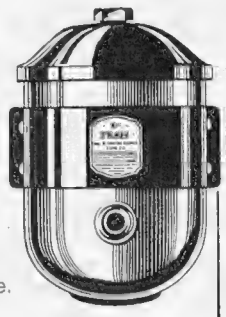
FIELD CONSOLIDATED AIRCRAFT SERVICES LTD., GREAT WOODCOTE HOUSE, WOODCOTE DRIVE, PURLEY, SURREY. TEL: WALLINGTON 7001. TEL: FIELDAIR, PURLEY.

C.R.C.10

Dirty oil will damage your engine

Keep it clean with FRAM (Regd.)

KEEP IT UNDER YOUR BONNET!



Sticky valves and piston rings; undue wear on cylinder bore and bearings; choked up oilways. These are the effects of dirty oil. FRAM Oil Cleaner does far more than filter it. **FRAM KEEPS OIL CLEAN.** Ask your garage.

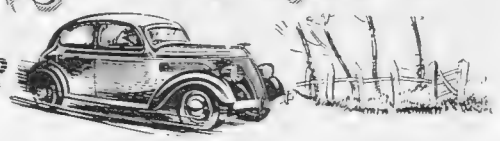
Simmonds Aerocessories Ltd., *Great West Rd., London. A Company of the Simmonds Group.*

7

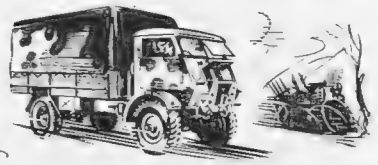
Chosen for Dependability

by Ford Motor Company Ltd.

BEFORE THE WAR



DURING THE WAR...



...AND AFTER....

Since 1911 exhaustive tests by Ford have always proved that Champion Plugs are best suited to their requirements — for engine efficiency, petrol economy, absolute dependability. So — follow Ford example. Always use Champion.

CHAMPION PLUGS

The choice of the British Motor Industry

CHAMPION SPARKING PLUG COMPANY LIMITED, FELTHAM, MIDDX.

Silver linings please! One can sometimes see breaks in the clouds of austerity. For instance, we have good ranges of ready-to-wear suits of excellent material and cut, from time to time. And the situation will get brighter soon in other departments. There is no abundance, but it is always worth while visiting Regent Street.

AUSTIN REED
OF REGENT STREET

London and Principal Cities • London Telephone: Regent 6789

RICHARD CRITTALL & CO. LTD. · SPECIALISTS IN WARMING & AIR CONDITIONING

RICHARD CRITTALL & COMPANY, LIMITED, SPECIALISTS IN COOKING APPARATUS AND KITCHEN EQUIPMENT

RICHARD CRITTALL & COMPANY LIMITED SPECIALISTS IN PANEL WARMING AND ENGINEERING SERVICES

RICHARD CRITTALL FOR CONTROLLED WARMTH

SHE'S PAID TO SAY IT!

'TWILL PAY YOU TO REMEMBER IT!

RICHARD CRITTALL & CO. LTD., 156 GT. PORTLAND STREET, LONDON W1

du MAURIER

The filter tip cigarette

Get all the light you pay for!

Have the right lamps, of the right wattage, in the right positions — you will thus avoid eye-strain and headache, and get better vision.

Make the most of your

ROYAL "EDISWAN" LAMPS

BY APPOINTMENT SUPPLIERS OF ELECTRIC LAMPS

From all Electrical Suppliers

THE EDISON SWAN ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

I'm growing up the WRIGHT way

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP
PRO-INTEGRITATE CUTIS

with

WRIGHT'S

Coal Tar Soap

IDEAL FOR TOILET & NURSERY

By Appointment
Peek Frean & Co. Ltd.,
Biscuit & Vita-Weat
Crispbread Manufacturers

MR. PEEK
'When zoning goes our plans extend'...

MR. FREAN
'From John o' Groat's down to Land's End.'

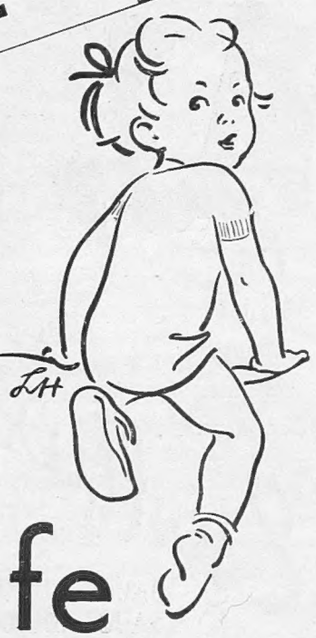
Vita-Weat
REGD.

PEEK FREAN'S CRISPBREAD

Made by Peek Frean & Co. Ltd., makers of famous biscuits

trust nothing but WOOL

In Wool you have nature's own protection against chill. In Chilprufe you have Pure Wool which has been scientifically treated by a secret process to render it soft and unshrinkable and very durable. It is the only safe underwear for children. Its shape and colour are not affected by repeated washing. *At present made only for Infants and young Children.*



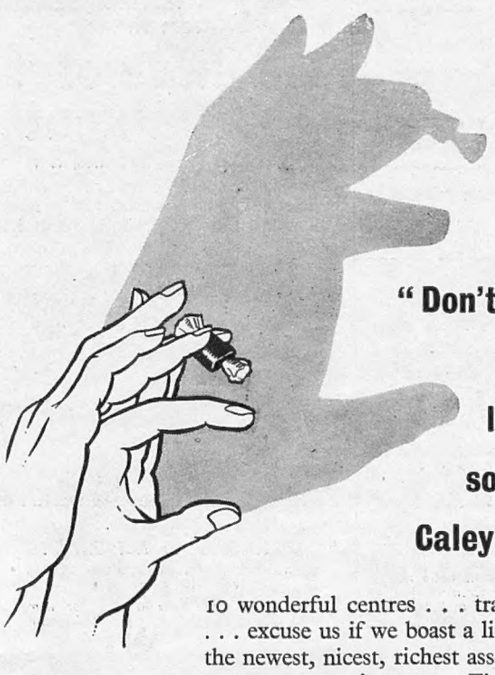
Chilprufe
REGD *for* CHILDREN

Also CHILPRUFE Dresses, Rompers, Cardigans, Buster Suits for toddlers, Shoes for Babies, and Man-Tailored Coats for Children

Supplied only through Chilprufe Agents.

CHILPRUFE LIMITED LEICESTER

is Pure Wool made Perfect



"Don't be a bear, darling, let me have some of your Caley Cranford"

10 wonderful centres . . . transparent wrappings . . . excuse us if we boast a little, but Cranford is the newest, nicest, richest assortment you've ever spent your points on. First hint of all the wonderful things coming from Caley's soon—including your favourite FORTUNE Chocolates.

CALEY CRANFORD

the **NEW** *chocolate assortment—to buy* **NOW**

S.4

THE LATEST MAKE-UP

DUBARRY'S *Perlysia* DAY CREAM

A small quantity of Perlysia Day Cream gently massaged into the skin until it vanishes, then a film of Dubarry Face Powder applied with a Puff. The result is perfection!

All day long, underneath the powder Perlysia Day Cream is rejuvenating and nourishing the skin, improving its texture, soothing away tired lines

DUBARRY'S PERLYSIA CREAM is an entirely new product based on the latest researches of eminent skin specialists.

Under present conditions it will take many months to provide every retailer with adequate stocks, but if you will send us your Chemist's name and address we will post him immediately a small advance supply to enable you to test its wonderful efficacy without delay.

Price 3/- per Jar incl. Tax.

Dubarry's Face Powder 4/- per Box incl. Tax

THE DUBARRY PERFUMERY CO. LTD., Goldstone Laboratories, HOVE, SUSSEX

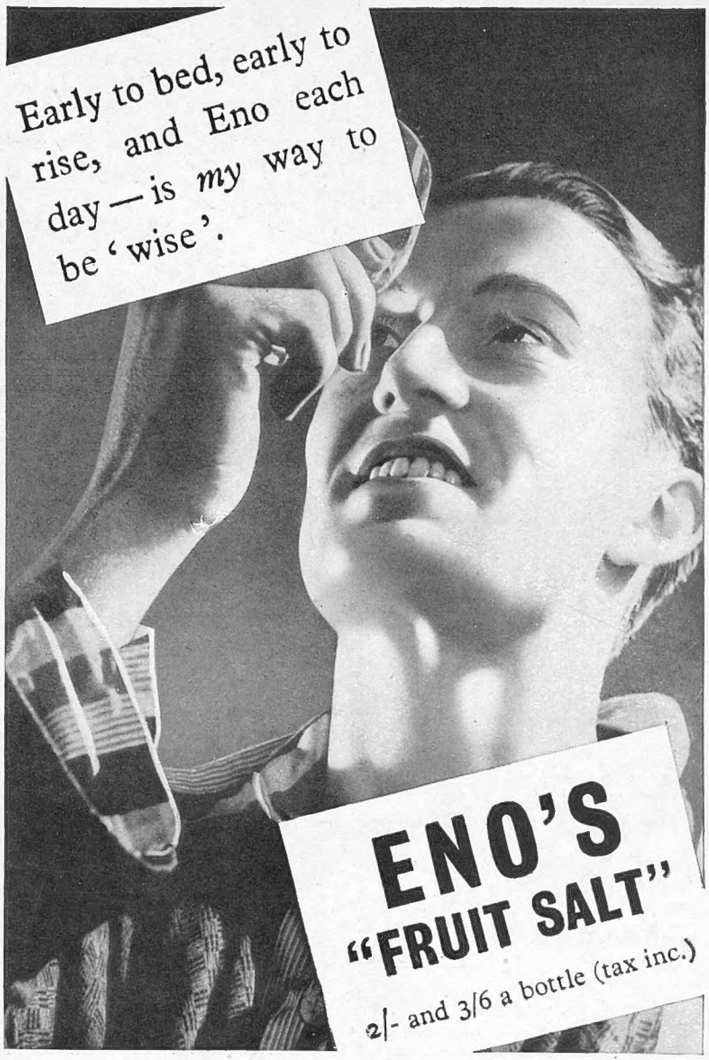
The Chef *always* recommends

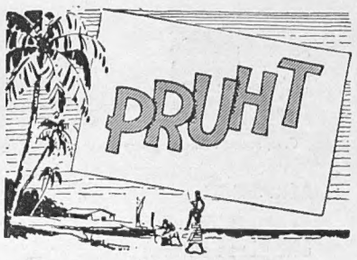
Escoffier

SAUCE ROBERT
SAUCE DIABLE

. . . and with the fruits of Peace, Sauce Melba—which made Pêche Melba famous.

ESCOFFIER LTD., Harders Road, London, S.E.15





The Original West Indies APERITIF

As an Aperitif taken straight, PRUHT is a perfect 'pick-me-up'—or with Gin it makes an intriguing cocktail. A grand warming drink for cold days.

PER 23/6 BOTTLE

Obtainable only through licensed dealers

Proprietors: RAWLINGS & SONS (London) LTD.

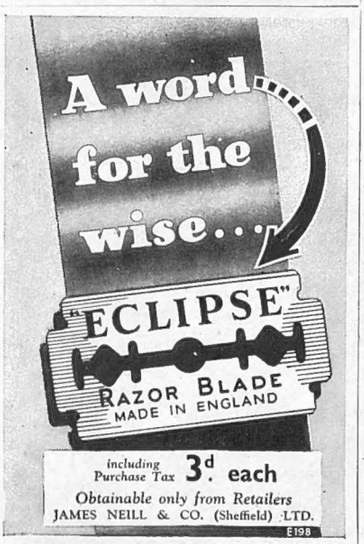
KERFOOTS

COMPRESSED TABLETS

Simple remedies for the home medicine chest or the latest and most potent drugs prescribed by the physician — all based on the manufacturing experience of three generations

THOMAS KERFOOT & Co., Ltd.
Vale of Bardsley · Lancashire

KG26



including Purchase Tax **3d. each**

Obtainable only from Retailers
JAMES NEILL & CO. (Sheffield) LTD.

E198

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Unlike the new Opera House at Stockholm which has expanding and contracting walls the

NORFOLK HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH
One of Britain's finest hotels

has as yet no such facilities, so Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McInnes, the active proprietors, regret that they have so often to refuse would-be visitors.

BOURNE HALL HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH

Offers shops, scenery and plenty of sunshine. Provides admirable quarters in a central position Bridge, Billiards, Warmth and plenty of breathing-space. Terms from 6 gns.
THE KEY POSITION OF BOURNEMOUTH. *Resident Director:* Mrs. R. J. Bray.

WALDRONHYRST HOTEL,
BRAMLEY HILL, CROYDON, SURREY

First-class hotel in salubrious surroundings, Tennis, Croquet and Putting. Excellent Cuisine, Private Suites. Terms from 5 gns. 'Phone: Cro. 2641/2.

SEAVIEW HOTEL
GRAND PARADE · EASTBOURNE

On the front, and in the front rank. 50 rooms. Lift; Licensed.
From 9 gns. Tel.: 470.

Famous for good food and warmth.

If QUANTITY is less, QUALITY remains in the Dining Room of

The ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL, Exeter
The social hub of Devon

GOING TO LONDON? For quiet comfort and convenience of location, book your hotel accommodation at ST. ERMIN'S, CAXTON STREET, LONDON, S.W.1, a stone's throw from St. James's Park, Underground, and Victoria Street bus stop Very comfortable apartments and breakfast from 16s. 6d. per night. Tel.: WHItehall 3176.

THE SPA HOTEL, ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Faces the south and the sun, 400 ft. up in 65 acres of park land. Thirty miles from London and the coast. Fully licensed. First-class cuisine. Lift, cocktail lounge and ballroom. Free golf on own sporting 9-hole course. From 7½ guineas. Tel.: 1911.

THE COUNTY HOTEL, ROTHBURY
NORTHUMBERLAND

Accommodation for a limited number of permanent residents. Fully Licensed. H. and C. and Electric Radiators all bedrooms. Cocktail Lounge. Telephone and Telegrams: Rothbury 6. A.A.*** R.A.C. and Veteran Motorists.

CLEMATIS COTTAGE HOTEL, WASHINGTON SUSSEX.

For leave, or a pleasant holiday, this beautiful spot in a fold of the West Sussex Downs makes an ideal change. Perfectly cooked food. Comfortable beds. First-class golf, 4 miles (on bus route). Lovely walks. Excellent bus service from Horsham, Brighton, Pulborough, Worthing. From 5 gns. Tel.: Ashington 233.

THE OLD HOUSE HOTEL
WINDSOR

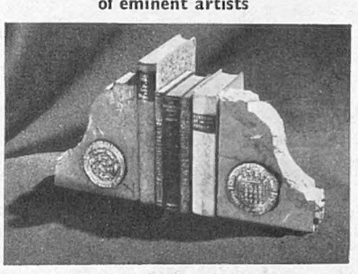
There are occasional bedroom vacancies and always a chance of good food and good wine if you will but 'phone beforehand Windsor 1354. Luncheons 5s. Dinners 5s., and 2s. 6d. House charge.

RARE GIFTS
for your OVERSEAS FRIENDS
made from HISTORIC RELICS
from the

Houses of Parliament

(Damaged by enemy air action, 1941)

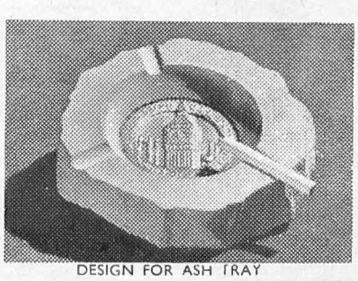
are being carved by skilled craftsmen into articles of enduring charm and priceless value for home and garden to the designs of eminent artists



DESIGN FOR BOOK-ENDS

CERTIFICATE OF AUTHENTICITY
Signed by Sir Vincent Baddeley, K.C.B., given with every piece.

List, illustrating many designs for home and garden, sent on receipt of 2½d. stamp.



DESIGN FOR ASH TRAY

LONDON STONECRAFT LTD.
409-11, West Green Road, London, N. 15.
Showrooms: 18 Conduit St., London, W.1

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1 New Oxford Street London, W.C.1. SATURDAY MARCH 2, 1946. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.

The Railways are short of Trained Staff . . .

★ NEARLY 100,000 skilled railwaymen, one-sixth of the Railways' staffs, have still to be demobilised.

When they return, their skill and services will become available to the travelling public.

In the meantime, this shortage may affect YOUR train.

. . . to restore pre-war standards will take time

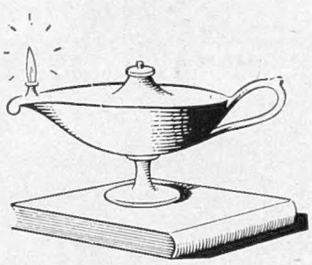
GWR ★ LMS ★ LNER ★ SR

HOUSES in Lombard Street were identified by their signs until 1770, when the Directory first gave numbers to them. The Black Spread Eagle, which now hangs over the door of Barclays Head Office, is the sign originally over Watson's House (Number 56) which was erected after the Great Fire of 1666 on the site of the George Inn.

These premises were bought in 1728 by the Quaker—John Freame—who, like so many of the original London Bankers, was a goldsmith. Eight years later his son-in-law—James Barclay—entered the business, which, by 1834, became Barclay, Bevan, Tritton & Company. When the big amalgamation of 1896 took place, twenty separate banks formed the nucleus of Barclay & Company Limited. The Directors of the new concern were all practical bankers, one or more being chosen to represent each of the old banks.

Local Boards were formed in the country areas to maintain the existing personal relationships with the Bank's customers. This system has been continued and extended up to the present day, so that the characteristics of the local businesses might still be preserved under the old sign of the Black Spread Eagle.

BARCLAYS BANK
LIMITED
54 LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, E.C.3.



"In the present state of medical knowledge..."

"Good health and good sense are two of life's greatest blessings" was one of the maxims of Publius Syrus in 42 B.C. In these days of wider medical knowledge, good health is, to a very large degree, a matter of good sense. For instance, it is realised to-day, beyond dispute, that in order to maintain nervous vitality it is necessary to feed the nerves with the correct proportions of organic phosphorus and protein. And that is only a longer way of saying "Take 'Sanatogen' Nerve Tonic", for only in 'Sanatogen' do you find organic phosphorus and protein chemically combined in the form most easily absorbed by the system.

'SANATOGEN'
Regd. Trade Mark
NERVE TONIC
In one size only at present — 6/6d. (including Purchase Tax).
A 'Genatosan' Product.

10 for 1/3
20 for 2/6

AFTER DUTY—*15 MINUTES' PLEASURE AND SATISFACTION WITH A* **CHURCHMAN'S** *No. 1*

C.361d

Highland Tweeds

Patterns and prices from
JOHN SCLATER · Kirkwall-Orkney

EXPERIENCE COUNTS!

THAT IS WHY YOU CAN RELY ON

Carr's of Carlisle

Manufacturers of Biscuits

ESTABLISHED 1831
STILL THE LEADERS FOR QUALITY

© C928

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1s. 6d., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

"BLACK & WHITE"

SCOTCH WHISKY

Friendliness

Friendliness can always be cultivated over a glass of "BLACK & WHITE" the Scotch whisky of merit and undeniable value.

By Appointment to H.M. King George VI James Buchanan & Co. Ltd. Scotch Whisky Distillers

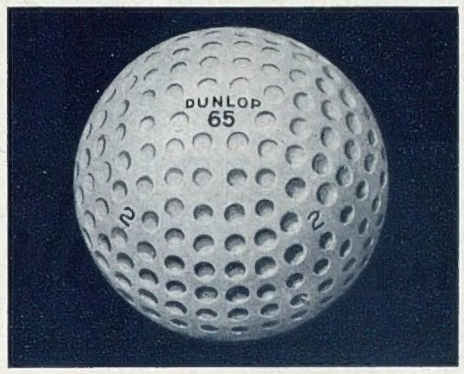
It's the Scotch!

WHY CAN'T I BUY DUNLOP GOLF BALLS?

During the war the Dunlop Company scrapped its entire production of Golf Balls in favour of higher output of tyres for bombers, fighters, tanks and war vehicles. All Factory space was given up; expert operatives were dispersed and machinery was put on one side.

Reconversion to golf ball manufacture means a new factory, complete retraining of personnel and overhaul of machinery.

It is necessarily a lengthy process, but it will soon be completed and a steadily increasing number of Dunlop golf balls—as good as, or better than, pre-war balls—will soon be reaching golfers all over the country.



Dunlop GOLF BALLS

DUNLOP RUBBER Co. Ltd. (Sports Div.), LEA RD., WALTHAM ABBEY, ESSEX

45/S/29D

The joy of using Creda electric appliances has been withheld from many households owing to our war-time activities but large-scale production will be resumed just as soon as labour is available. You can expect new designs giving still better service in your home.

Creda for

ELECTRIC KETTLES

IRONS • FIRES • COOKERS

BOILERS • WATER HEATERS

Issued by SIMPLEX ELECTRIC CO LTD : OLDBURY · BIRMINGHAM

TANNOY "SOUNDS GOOD!"

"A WIZARD JOB!"

Many hundreds of TANNOY SOUND INSTALLATIONS are doing a "wizard job" on such establishments as large aerodromes, factories, railways, etc.

Vast technical advances and extensive research have resulted in the production of a range of equipment capable of meeting the most exacting requirements.

"TANNOY" is the registered Trade Mark of equipment manufactured by

GUY R. FOUNTAIN, LTD.

"THE SOUND PEOPLE"

West Norwood, S.E.27, and Branches. 'Phone Gipsy Hill 1131

THE LARGEST ORGANISATION IN GT. BRITAIN SPECIALISING SOLELY IN SOUND EQUIPMENT

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, MARCH 2 1946. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.